# TOLEDO BLADE

WEEKLY

NEWS, LITERATURE, POLITICS, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE, AND THE ARTS

VOL. XXXVIII. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1871 NO. 46


## Poetry.

### QUITS.

I am the victor, Philip M—y!
You knew it the moment we met to-night.
You had not looked for such easy grace,
For our parting left me crushed and white.
My lips were curved in a quiet smile—
You had seen them stiffen with sudden pain—
Did you think as you searched my eyes, the while,
Of the time they had looked for you in vain?

Did they tell you the story you hoped to read—
The tale of a lingering love for you?
Why did you quail and falter so,
'Neath the level ray of their frozen blue?
Why did you drop your faultless voice
To the tender tone of the olden strain?
You cannot recall the early trust
Whose delicate life by scorn was slain!

You're foiled for once, my king of hearts!
Mine was too high to break for you.
I might have loved you long and well,
Had I proved you noble and good and true.
But when I saw that the thing I loved
Was not you, but my soul's ideal—
When I knew you selfish and hard and cold—
I had no fealty for the real.

You are not my master any more!
Your thrall of the olden time is free.
The broken wing of the bird is healed,
And I scorn your pliant tongue and knee.
Have you forgotten your spoken words?
I shall remember them till I die;
My heart went down in the dust to you,
And low in the dust you let it lie!

You have mistaken me all the while;
I do not miss you nor want you now!
The lesson you taught me is potent yet;
Though it left no line on my open brow.
Clever player, of cunning touch,
The chords are jangled and will not chime!
Well, are the throbs of a tortured heart
Set to the flow of a pleasant rhyme?

But God, he knows that I had no hope
Ever to lure you back again,
And the wish went out with the long ago,
And never to come to me again.
How dared you dream you were dear to me?
Or speak of the things that you should forget?
I blush to think a kiss of yours
Ever upon my mouth was set.

The love that I bore you, Philip May,
Nearly killed me ere it died;
But, one dark night the stubborn thing
Was sternly stifled and pushed aside,
And the arms of a true love took in me,
Whom you left to moan at your heart's shut door,
I'm clothed about with tenderness,
And wrapped from loneness, evermore!

—*Howard Glyndon.*

## Selected Story.

From the Galaxy, New York.

### Keeping the Cash.

BY J. T. MCKAY.

One fine winter morning "The Great Asiatic and Oceanican Spice Company" came down with a great crash, and little Will Brennan was turned into the streets. It was a hard time, and Bren searched vainly day after day for a situation. Finally, thoroughly sick and beaten out, he was forced to give it up and go home to Crawley on the Trickle. Ten months before he met Kate Arrow; and to make long short, was before now about as fast to that merry, good-hearted maiden, with the pretty face and winning ways, as there was any need. And so far he had had little cause for complaint. Since he was thrown out of work, he had not seen Kate; he thought every day he should get a place, and he had a feeling that he would rather not go until he could see his way. He couldn't tell her he was a beggar, he said; and he wasn't going to pretend to her, at least. Then he got discouraged, and maybe a little heart-sick, and stayed away because he hadn't gone before. So he came home on the Trickle, not meaning to stay long far from Quincy street, but forced to go somewhere and knowing nowhere else. He had been at home only three days when a letter came to him from his old friend Charley Traveler. They two had fallen out some months before, and Bren, had very soon seen that he had been to blame. He had meant to go over and make it up. But making up is not just the pleasantest business, nor is putting off the hardest.—Then Bren, was too proud to go with his trouble, when he hadn't gone before; though he knew the first word would have brought Charley round. So he was not a little surprised to recognize Traveler's hand on the envelope. Here is the letter:

DEAR BREN: I only heard Sunday that you was off your feet. I had almost forgotten you was in the A. and O. Spice. (I'm glad it's gone up. It was a bad shop.)

I say, Bren, why didn't you come round? It was shabby of you not to give a fellow a chance to use you, when you was looking round. I went over to Cole when I heard it, and he told me you was off for C. Now, Bren, if you're not fast yet, you're just the fellow I want. Come down and keep my books. I've been doing a bigger business than at first this winter, on a very small percentage. We clear very little over and above, but I find it's the only way to keep the mill going in these times, and I'm working into a trade that I think will float us nicely by and by. But it makes so much to look after that I can't keep the books up at all as they should be. If you can come, I'll have the whole thing off my mind. I can't make it worth much to you now, but you'll have your slice of what there is; and I think the pudding will be bigger before long, and maybe more plumbs in it.

This is no made up job Bren; I hope you'll think it worth your while to come. In haste, CH. T.

That was Traveler's way of making up.

Friday morning that same week, Bren took his seat at the desk in Traveler's hardware store, 7 Griffins Row. He found the books correct as far as they went, but one sided and fallen behind.

"You see, Bren," Traveler said, looking over Bren's shoulder pointing out this and that. "I've been so pushed, I've let our creditors keep their own accounts. I'm careful where I deal, and of course they don't know that I keep things at odds and ends. I don't believe I've lost much by it. But I don't like slip-slop, you know; and of course you'll have it all in black and white. And I say, Bren, I don't want to look at the books if I can help it. I've got enough outside. You'll want to get the cash up to date the best you can. Then you can start fair. You can work up the rest from the bills and the blotter as you get time. I'd balance the cash every morning, and deposit on Saturday's at the Cutlers' and Grinders'. Pay statements in checks, or in cash if there's enough on hand."

Part of which Bren understood to signify that Traveler was going to trust him entirely, and keep no watch or check upon him. Bren. was grateful to his friend, and remembered with no great pleasure his part in the coldness between them. He took a bit of paper lying by him, and drew pothooks around it with his pen.

"I say, Charley," he breaks out, looking up, "I was a fool in that Callicot business. It's hanged good of you not to mind."

"Come, Bren," Traveler answered, "that's enough of that."

So Bren. set to work, thankful and happy. He was on his feet again. He was hardly sorry for his misfortune now; he was glad to be quit of that flash concern, and he had got back his best friend. Bren was rather rusty at accounting. He got on pretty slowly. He made up his mind he would not see Kate until he had brought the cash up to date. It would be an incentive to him; and, besides, he had stayed away so long he should like to have something worth while done before he went back. It was after six Saturday nights when he laid the blotter between the leaves and closed the book with a bang. He had brought the cash down to date and balanced it "by short." At eight he turned into Quincy street, out of Palmetto Place. He felt a little flurried as he went along; it was three weeks since he had spoken to Kate, and all that while she had been rising in his thoughts, until now she seemed to Bren. a being of unearthly goodness and beauty. He felt a little afraid; he wondered how he had dared be so free and merry with her as he remembered such a day. But then she had been so kind and so merry herself. And she seemed to like to have him come too; he could see her now, as she had smiled so frankly and given him her hand in welcome the very last time. No, there was nothing to fear. He knew she could never change; she was so good, and true, and kind. He would tell her about this trouble of his. He was up on his feet again, and could afford to tell her now. He would tell her about Charley—what a brave, noble fellow he was—how he had paid wrong and neglect by the most delicate kindness and the fullest trust. He knew she would admire his friend as he did.

Maria let him in. He found a number of people gathered for a little evening party. He met Mr. Arrow as he entered the parlor, and stopped to speak with him. Glancing aside, he saw Kate across the two rooms. She was sitting by a table, talking and laughing with a tall young fellow about his own age. He was standing, leaning over a book or picture they were examining. Kate fronted Bren. as she sat, but her face was turned aside. Bren. could see that the face was flushed a little; the light of a shaded jet fell broadly upon her. But she did not appear to have seen Bren; doubtless the flush was only the heat of the rooms. Bren forgot what he was saying to the gentleman; he stammered something and moved on. In a moment he seemed wholly changed. The tremor of mingled joy and fear was gone; to its place leaped suddenly a hard, hot feeling of pain and hate. The stranger was a good-looking fellow, self-possessed and easy, with a ready laugh and smile, and not a bad face. Bren. did not know why, and did not care; but he hated the fellow from the first glance. He made his way through the rooms and went up to Kate. He forced back the bitter feeling and put on a careless air. She got up when she saw him, and gave him her hand. Her greeting was civil enough, but somehow it exasperated Bren. His eyes glanced up to the stranger standing by. She took it up instantly as a signal that Bren. would like to be introduced; which it certainly was not. She turned and introduced him:

"Mr. Robert Brower."

Bren shot a quick questioning glance at Kate's face; turned away, could make nothing of it. He gave the stranger rather a grim greeting. He had not asked to make his acquaintance; he didn't want to know him, and he wasn't going to lie about it. "Very happy, I'm sure," Brower said, and bowed.

The two measured each other, and they stood face to face an instant. Bren. was a poor dissembler; his look was plainly defiant and threatening, in spite of him. And though Brower's face was bland, there was the slightest possible contraction in the upper lip, and his eye spoke the truth out squarely, as eyes will. Between the two, it was all the same as though he had said:

"That insolent little beggar! I'll teach him better manners before this game's played."

And the game seemed to have new zest for him from that time. He was well armed. He had skill, address and temper. With those weapons one need not easily despair of any earthly prize. Bren. had a good deal of quickness, was usually bright and merry, with an evident sincerity and kindness of disposition. But he could not well hide dislike or annoyance. He felt he was no match for the other, and the feeling put him out and showed him to the worst advantage. Brower was so cool, so bold of word and laugh, so bright and handsome withal. He seemed to rob Bren. of all his likable qualities. Besides him, Bren. appeared an awkward, ill-conditioned fellow enough. He hardly knew how the evening passed. He was glad to get out into the cool night air and the darkness of the streets. His face felt flushed and hot; he burned with a passion of hate and disappointment. It had come upon him so suddenly and so unexpected. He said it was too hard; he didn't deserve it. He had taken his evil fortune manfully, had stood out against fate and done his honest best; and it wasn't right that he should be so paid. Oh, it was too hard! He cursed it all, and himself for a grouty fool. Why had he not met this fellow on his own ground? He was not so clever—him—it was more brass than brains. But what right had she to torment him? If she hadn't cared for him, what did she mean by leading him on? Hadn't she been plainly pleased to have him come? She had shown it plainer than words, a hundred times. If she hadn't cared for him what right had she to keep him on until he was too fast to break? Who was she to take it upon herself to break a man's life for her sport of pride? What was she, before Heaven, more than he? If she was purer and finer, whose praise was that? Did she try harder; had she more temptation? Would he act like that?—He'd die first!

Bren. walked and walked up and down the deserted streets; he did not care how or where. A feeling of awful loneliness crept over him. He wished he was back at home; he wished he was a child again. He longed for the touch of the gentle hand that had smoothed away the smart, the gentle voice that never failed to comfort. But the bruise was deeper now, poor Bren; face and hand were far away, and vain to help.

Bren, turned at last to go home. The breadth of the sleeping city lay between. The wind blew cold and damp; he shivered and turned his back. Shame and crime stared at him out of the gloom, and flitted by like horrible ghosts. He shrank back scared from their touch, and fled away through the desolate streets. The day was breaking dimly over the eastern roofs when he climbed up to his attic room and crept shivering to bed. And while the peaceful Sabbath morning broke and brightened over river and town, Bren. tossed wretchedly awhile and then fell into a heavy sleep, and dreamed that Kate was kind again and all the world was heaven; and woke to wish he had not. Poor little Bren, no doubt it was rather hard!

Bren. stood a poor chance, it must be owned, unless fate and the fair one favored. He could not be himself when Brower was by. He made all sorts of resolutions; he put a bold face upon it; he would be free and merry—would treat Brower civilly and coolly, as Brower did him. Then he would go and meet Brower, it might be at the house; and his heart would rise into his throat at sight of the fellow, and he would scowl at him out of his eyes, over the smooth words he tried to say. And then he would be awakened and disagreeable in spite of himself. And Kate got to be cool and reserved; and Bren. would come away raging, and ready to cry with vexation and pain. So it went on. Bren. could not keep away. It made him stamp and curse to think of that fellow, looking so manly and frank, having it all his own way. He must go and see what went on.

Cole dropped in upon him one night. He talked of indifferent things a minute, sitting on the bed while Bren. shaved at the glass, twelve inches by eight. Then he broke out abruptly:

"Bren, I say, why don't you haul off? That fellow's got the wind of you. It'll only be the harder by and by."

And Bren. turned round with uplifted razor, and his face quite white.

"—— it, Jim, I can't!" he answered fiercely, and stamped on the floor. "I tell you, if she throws me, I'll kill him."

And he made a lunge with the open blade that made Cole shrink, and threw it on the floor. And he turned away and fairly sobbed. And Cole saw it was no use, and came away sorry and grim. He did not think much of Bren's threat; he knew his friend's hot way. But he was very sorry for poor Bren; he knew he had no great strength, and was bound up in the girl, body and soul. Besides it was no pleasant thought to have to doubt this Kate Arrow. He had known her long before Bren. and had liked and admired her thoroughly, watching her apart, as was his wont. When he was sick of the world's meanness and shallowness, he had liked to think of Kate and assure himself there was still to be found goodness and a heart full of truth. And now, to have to doubt even Kate—it was a grim thought. And just this is one of the sorriest things that can befall. It shakes one's faith in it all; you feel that the very foundations are broken up. If I have looked here year after year, you say, and found all fair and sweet, and one day I come and find rottenness at the very core, where shall I put my hand and say, Here is soundness and sweetness? If this that I would have sworn to has fallen out so, what may be next and next? It's not a pleasant thought, friends, nor a pleasant thing. God help us, when our friends fail, or when we fail our friends!

Well, the wretched business went on. Bren. could not make Kate out. But he could not say where the difference was. Sometimes he even suspected it might be all in himself. But he could not get on for all that. And the deeper he got into trouble, the harder it was to put a decent face upon it, and the plainer it showed in his look. Brower took no notice of his ill disguised hatred; was inoffensively polite and officious on all occasions to Bren. And he managed in endless dexterous little ways to put Bren out or place him in an ungraceful or ridiculous light; and Bren had little skill to return the fire.

One night—it was at a "sociable" at the Cotwood's, I think—Bren. was sitting disconsolate, talking indifferently with Mrs. O', when some movement in the rooms threw him close to Kate and a little aside. Bren. looked so wretched and down-hearted, as he spoke to her, that she could not but pity him. She gave him a kind look and bade him good-night quite in her old way; and Bren. came away with a lighter heart than he had in many a day. One gentle word had power to change Bren's whole view of things. He looked back to these wretched weeks past, and to himself of an hour ago, with a sort of doubt and wonder. The hard bitter feeling was gone, blown clear away by a breath. He stopped in the street and forgot himself, staring into the gutter and trying to make out what it was all about. Had Kate been to blame after all? had it been all his own doing? He could not remember that she had shown Brower any special favor. The fellow had been friendly and obliging, could she be less than civil? Well, he didn't know. He had been ill-conditioned enough, at any rate. But he'd drop that. He'd be himself again. He felt sure Kate had not changed. He went over and over her words and looks to-night. He saw her face in the darkness, and heard again with a fond thrill her sweet, low, pitying tone. And so he faced home and to bed, and slept like a happy child.

Going down to the store next day, he was thinking rather hardly of the hard times. Not that he blamed Traveler. No: Charley had enough to keep a warm nest for his mate and the two little birds. But he did want to have more money just now. It would be such a lift to him. He felt he could be more of a man. He was not afraid of this Brower if he could only be himself. But Brower had the advantage of him every way. Kate was fond of all bright things, of jewels, pictures, spectacles, music—of pleasure parties, and the rest. Bren. knew if he only had money, he could stand nearly level, and be better able to keep a brave face.

Here was Brettham's now; he had walked here one night in the holidays with Kate. He remembered how she had laughed and wished she were queen and could have her wish of all that sparkling array. Here was a tray of diamond rings that she had specially coveted. He wondered if any of them were the very ones. He would have liked to buy her one that minute. He knew it was no use; and he went in and priced them.

Bren. went round to the store. It was the first of the month; he would have a busy week of it making up his debtor's statements.

An hour later a statement was laid on Bren's desk. He finished his count carefully, put his pen between his teeth, sat up and looked at the heading of the bill. "Charles V. Traveler, to Haffelfinger & Co., Dr." Bren. turned to the ledger index, ran down the H's, Holmes, Harris, Hinckley, Haffelfinger, 134." He turned over the pages, found the account and rapidly ran up the columns of figures $827 and odd. The bill lay face down; he turned it up and glanced at the total. Then he turned white in the face. The figures of the total were these: "643 36." Bren ran up his own account again; no error—$827 15. He saw his hand shake as he reached out for the file of bills payable. He ran over the endorsements—"Harris; Appleby; Jagger & Smith; Haffelfinger, one, two, three, four, five. The first that turned up was dated three days back—$123 and cents. Here it was on the statement, "Bill of merchandise, $123.60." The same with the second, third, fourth—backward in order of date. That was the whole of the statement. On Traveler's book there was *one more entry*: "Feb. 23, by Mdse. per Bill—$183.79." Here was the bill, endorsed the same: "Haffelfinger & Co., $183.79."

Bren. felt a little sick just then. He leaned on his hand and shook as if with fear. Do you know what it meant? Let me tell you. It meant that the devil came and put before Bren's face the hardest temptation that it was possible to contrive, as Bren then was. Here he was, a free, generous boy, and just now miserably poor. He lodged in a bare, mean room, up four flights. He ate coarse fare, and stinted himself to keep himself presentable to Kate. He was in trouble; he was hankering for money this very morning as he never had before. And here came nearly two hundred dollars and dropped into his very hand; and he had nothing to do but close his fingers upon it; *and no man need ever know.*

This is how it was: This bill for $183 had never been charged on Haffelfinger's books. Either the salesman had neglected to enter the sales, or the bookkeeper had negected to post the entry from the salesman's book.—Do you think it unlikely that this thing should occur? It happens in the most systematic houses in the country. It happens many times in every year. And this is the result: If the buying firm do a large business, they employ a cashier, who is bound to file with the book-keeper a voucher for every dollar of income or expense. In these cases the creditor's error must be known to both book-keeper and cashier, and it is probably reported and set right. But in very many cases, as in this of Traveler's the business will not afford such expense, and the whole thing rests in one hand.—Bren kept the cash, and the whole set of books. He had only to pay the bill's fare, balance the account by the proper amount on the ledger, and enter the same on the debit side of the cash, and he would be richer by one hundred and eighty-three dollars, and no one knowingly the poorer, without the slightest probability that he would ever be found out!

I should say that this is the strongest part of any temptation whatever—to be thoroughly assured that no man need ever know. You may think it a little thing; you may say Bren. was very weak and no better than he should be even to doubt. And, certainly, virtuous reader; nobody dreams for a moment that *you* would have doubted or slipped. But, for his part, this person writing is free to confess that, if he had sat on Bren's stool that raw, gray April morning, he too would have trembled and been afraid. But he feels that it would have gone hard; and he is not going to be too hard upon little Bren, if he shall not stand fast.

Bren. saw it all at a flash. The error was made by the interested party; their shipping clerk's book would never be looked through, except for special reference. Once done, there would be an end of the matter forever. I do not say Bren. thought of taking the money. Consciously he did not think it over then; but he saw it all at the first glance. He sat up and shut his teeth. What was the matter with him? what was he afraid of? He was no thief, he hoped. He would not act hastily, indeed; but he would get the facts of the case first, and then he would do what he deliberately would make up his mind was right. He took up the bill—"Clask-knives, razors, Groman's traps, axes, spoke-shaves, levels, Dunderbone's fellers" (Bren. laughed derisively; that was Brower's saw), everlasting scrubbers, shovels, picks, drawing-room washers." In the lower left-hand corner was written in Traveler's hand, "Gray." It was a habit Charley had, Bren. knew, of putting the salesman's name on his bills. It was Friday. There was cash enough in the drawer. He counted out the full amount and folded it into the bill, and locked it in the safe. He would show himself he meant to act squarely. But he knew Haffelfinger had the name of a hard man. If half he had heard was true, such a mistake as this would ten to one cost the man his place. It was no more than right he should have warning. Bren. wrote off a note and sent the boy down with it.

The boy brought back an answer signed "R. L. Gray." He lived at 8 Parade place, corner Carroll, third floor. He would be at Mr. Brennan's service at 8 o'clock.

Bren. walked down Carroll street a little after eight. Eight Parade place was a grocer's shop. It was a rather quiet neighborhood. The houses were mostly alike, of brick, with a general shabby-genteel appearance. Bren. entered the hallway and went up two flights of rather steep and narrow stairs. He knocked at a door, and it was opened by an elderly man with gray hair, stooping shoulders, and a thin, nervous-looking face.

"Is there a Mr. Gray living in this house?" Bren asked.

"My name is Gray," the old man answered. "Yours, I suppose, is Brennan? Bren, was surprised. He had expected to find a younger man.

"Come in," Gray said, and drew up a chair by the stove (it was a raw night.) Bren, sat down. The room was poorly furnished, but neat and quite home-like. A lady-like person got up as Bren came in, and went out. Old Gray sat opposite Bren and waited.

"You will pardon me, sir, I hope," Bren. began, "if I seem to be intruding upon your privacy. Let me assure you that I mean you no incivility, and have sufficient reasons for what I do."

The old man bowed, and said nothing; but he watched Bren's face with a wondering, half-appealing regard. Bren went on:

"You are in the employ of Messrs. Haffelfinger & Co.?"

"I have been with the Haffelfingers, father and son, for more than thirty years."

"The father is dead, I believe?"

"George Haffelfinger died nine years ago this month."

"I have heard he was a good man."

"I do not believe there was ever a better."

"Is his son like him?"

Bren. looked up keenly at old Gray's face. The old man started, and then answered coldly:

"I do not understand you, sir. You must really excuse me from discussing with a stranger the character of my employers."

Bren said: "I will explain. I happen to know of an occurance which nearly concerns one of your firm's men. I have repeatedly heard that this Haffelfinger is a hard master. I have been out of place this winter; I know what it means. I wish to wrong no man. If possible, I wish to save this man trouble. I thought you could tell me how it would stand. I shall ask you only one question more. Shall I go on?" And the old mad said, "Go on."

"Suppose, then, that it should come out that one of your men, through carelessness or accidental oversight, had committed an error which should involve a loss to your firm say of a hundred dollars—I asked you what would most likely come of it? I do not say this has happened. I say, if it should?"

Gray looked straight into Bren's face, and asked: "Does the man know?"

"He does not."

The old face turned quite pale, "I'm an old man. I served this man's father faithfully the best part of my life. He said the business owed as much to me as to him. I have never been able to save. I have always seemed to have some sick friend, some loss or misfortune, to keep me down. I don't complain. I supposed it was my own fault.—I never had a knack of getting on. I have my wife, my daughter lying sick, and her two little children dependent on me now. If I should lose my place, I do not know what would become of us. I know nothing else; I am too old to begin anew, and nobody wants a gray-head if I could. I am not what I was. I cannot help growing old. I call no hard names. I have been degraded and cut down. I have now barely enough to keep along. If this thing should happen to me, I should go into the street."

The old man leaned upon his hand and looked at Bren, waiting for him to speak. Bren. got up to go, and stood a moment, doubting what to say.

"Mr. Gray," he said, "what you have said to me I shall sacredly respect. You shall never suffer by it or by me. Remember, I have made no accusations and named no names."

The old man bowed gravely, and gave Bren. his hand. Bren. shook it warmly, and came away.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

### A Lucky Purchase What was Found in an old Trunk.

Sometime in August last, a pale-faced sick looking Englishman arrived at the Berger boarding-house, on Cherokee street, in West Kansas, and took a room with the intention of remaining in the city. His appearance and language gave indications of his familiarity with a higher rank of society than he chose to own. He spent the first taree days in hunting for a situation as a clerk or book keeper, but was stricken down in a few days by sickness. He now gave his name to Mrs. Berger, stating that he desired it to remain secret, but desired if he should not recover from the severe attack of lung fever that the family would see him decently interred. As he expected, he did not recover. He died leaving some thirty-eight dollars in money, a watch and a curious old black leather trunk, containing a few well worn clothes and some old trinkets, fishing tackle and books. He was duly interred, the expenses being defrayed by the landlady. The old trunk and its contents were sold last week on the square, together with other property of the Bergers, who were selling out to move to Thayer.

The trunk was sold to a poor old German shoemaker living on Walnut street, near the south end of the city, who bought the heavy old leather trunk for three dollars and forty cents. Yesterday afternoon a great excitement was observable at the old cobbler's shanty. The neighbors were called in, and a strange sight exhibited. In breaking up the old trunk for the leather it contained, a false bottom was discovered, containing a packet of letters, a gold locket containing the pictures of a grey-headed old lady and gentleman, and a curious old diamond ring, engraved with the letters "P. G. S." The ring itself was examined by competent critics who pronounced the gem worth several hundred dollars. The letters were all in lady's hand, clean and legible. They were of a friendly and loving nature, unfit for the public eye. The old man is elated with his luck, and as there is no name or address except the superscription, which is Tuxford Wells—the name is signed "Clara"—the old German couple consider the property theirs by purchase, and are considering the best means of turning their ring into currency.—*Kansas City Bulletin.*

Brooklyn has a startling sensation in the performance of some mysterious youth, who has been going about the streets after nightfall stabbing young girls with a penknife. His *modus operandi* is to dart out upon them from behind trees, stoops and other hiding places, and, after giving them a thrust with his weapon, he suddenly disappears. The police have made diligent search for him, but thus far in vain. As many as a dozen girls have been stabbed, two of them dangerously.

The so-called Dr. M. A. Wolffe, the most notorious professional abortionist, in New York, has been convicted of manslaughter in the second degree and sentenced by Judge Bedford, to seven years imprisonment at Sing Sing. A second indictment for a similar offence is pending against Wolffe. Judge Bedford said he would do all he could to drive the abortionists from the city.

A young man in Albany who wanted to play a trick on three pretty young ladies who laughed at his slender moustache, hung a basket on the knob of their papa's door bell on New Year's. The young ladies sat in full dress from 11 A. M. until 9 P. M. without knowing why they received no calls. The young man who hung the basket thinks the climate of Albany very severe in winter, and has gone to Texas for a change of air.

The editor of the St. Charles (Miss.) *Herald* has a model wife. She runs the paper while he attends to his duties as Assistant Clerk in the Legislature.

## Miscellany.

### The New Senators.

With all the States represented, the United States Senate consists of seventy-four members. The terms of twenty-three will expire on the 4th of March next, and the successors of all but three have been chosen. Of the outgoing Senators, twenty are Republicans and but three are Democrats; of those already elected, eight are Democrats, including those from Georgia. Elections are yet to be held in Kansas, Virginia and West Virginia. The last named States will elect Democrats which will make a gain of nine. It is somewhat significant that of the twenty-three outgoing Senators but five have been re-elected. We condense the following brief sketches of the new Senators from the New York *World*:

Judge Goldthwaite, who has been elected from Alabama, is a native of Massachusetts, though he has lived for the past forty years in the south. He has never been prominent as a politician, but has long ranked among the ablest lawyers in Alabama. At one time he was judge of one of the higher Courts of that State.

Governor Clayton is a native of Pennsylvania. He lived in Kansas before the war, and was known as an ardent Democrat. He went into service and fought through several of the campaigns in the west, and was with Gen. Steele's command in the invasion of Arkansas. Settling in that State upon the conclusion of hostilities, he pushed himself into politics, and the Radicals being uppermost he found it to his interest to join them. He became their candidate for Governor in 1867, and was elected. As Governor, he ruled the State with a high hand, disfranchising citizens, throwing out election returns, and raiding over the country with his militia whenever it suited his purposes. Clayton is a man of decided strenght; bold, energetic, adroit, and utterly unscrupulous. His political course in the Senate is uncertain. It will be watched with interest.

The new Senator from Delaware is the brother of Willard Saulsbury, who retires from the Senate on the 4th of March and of Grove Saulsbury, whose term of office as Governor of Delaware, has just expired. He was born in Kent county, Delaware, in 1818, and is therefore, fifty three years of age. For many years he was a farmer, and it was not until he had reached 40 that he began the study of the law. He now occupies a respectable position at the bar of his native State.—He has never held any public office. He is, however, a very prominent Methodist, and as such is well known outside the limits of Delaware. Mr. Saulsbury will not be likely to make as much of a figure in the Senate as his eloquent brother, but his habits are entirely temperate and his abilities good.

General Logan succeeds Mr. Yates as Senator from Illinois. He was born in Jackson county, in that State, in 1826. His father was an Irishman, who came to America a few years before the General's birth, and his mother was a native of Tennessee. He received a common school education, and afterwards graduated from the University of Louisville. He enlisted as a private in the Mexican war, and became a quartermaster. After his return from the war he studied law and practiced in the Illinois courts. In 1852, '53, '56 and '57, he was elected to the Illinois legislature. He was also prosecuting attorney of his county from 1853 to '57. In 1856 he was a Democratic Presidential elector. He was elected a member of the thirty-sixth and thirty-seventh Congress, but resigned his seat at the outbreak of the war to join the Union army. In 1865 he was tendered the mission to Mexico, but declined. He was elected to the fortieth, forty-first, and forty-second Congresses as the member from the State of Illinois at large. Before the war General Logan was an extreme Democrat, but after the commencement of hostilities he joined the radical party, and has ever since been identified with it. He was one of the impeachment managers at the trial of Andrew Johnson.

Governor Stevenson, of Kentucky, one of the foremost men of that State, has been chosen to succeed Senator McCreery. He was born in Richmond, Va., and was the son of the illustrious Andrew Stevenson, Speaker of the House of Representatives and Minister to England. The Senator graduated at the University of Virginia, read law, and settled in Covington, Kentucky, in 1841. He was a member of the Kentucky Legislature in 1845, 1846, and 1847, and of the State Constitutional Convention in 1849. He was twice chosen Presidential elector at large, and was one of the three commissioners appointed to revise the civil and criminal code of Kentucky. In 1856 he was elected Governor by the popular vote, and by an overwhelming majority.

General Joseph Rodman West, the new senator from Louisiana, is a native of that State. At the breaking out of the war he resided in California, and organized the first California infantry in the city of San Francisco, August, 1861, commanding the regiment. Immediately after the inauguration of President Grant, Secretary Boutwell appointed him auditor of the custom house at New Orleans, and subsequently he was appointed administrator of public improvements, which latter position he held when elected senator.

Mr. Ferry, the new senator from Michigan, was born June 1, 1827, in Mackinac, Mich., received a common school education, and has pursued a business career. In 1859 he was elected to the House of Representatives, and in 1856 to the Senate of Michigan. In 1864, being a resident of Grand Haven, he was elected to the 39th Congress from the fourth district of Michigan, and was re-elected to the 40th, 41st and 42d Congresses successively.

The new Senator from Minnesota, William Windom, of Winona, was born in Belmont county, Ohio, May 10, 1827; received an academic education; studied law and began practice; was elected prosecuting attorney for Knox county, Ohio, in 1852; removed to Minnesota in 1856; was elected to the thirty-sixth, thirty-seventh, thirty-eighth and thirty-ninth Congresses, and was re-elected to the fortieth Congress.

Gov. Alcorn, of Mississippi, was elected over a year ago to succeed the negro Revels in the Senate. The Governor is a native of Mississippi, was a Democrat before the war, and a brigadier general in the Confederate army. He "accepted the situation" and went over to the radicals in 1865, and was elected Governor under the reconstruction actin 1869. He is a large cotton planter and a man of ability.

General Blair was born in Lexington, Kentucky, on the 19th of February, 1821, and has consequently very nearly completed his fiftieth year. He was educated at Princeton college, where he graduated at twenty with honors. He afterwards removed to St. Louis, where he studied law and was admitted to the bar. During Polk's administration, when the Mexican war broke out, Blair joined the command of Kearney and the gallant Dunighan, in New Mexico, and served as a private soldier until 1847, when he returned to St. Louis and resumed the practice of his chosen profession. In 1848 he took sides with his father, E. P. Blair, Sr., and gave his support to the free-soil movement. In 1852 he was elected from St. Louis county, Mo., to the legislature, as a free-soiler, and he was re-elected in 1854, though Thomas H. Benton, the congressional candidate of the free-soilers, was beaten.—In 1856 Mr. Blair was returned to Congress from the St. Louis district, over Mr. Kennett, who had defeated Colonel Benton two years before. In 1857 he delivered an elaborate speech in the House of Representatives in favor of colonizing the black population of the United States in Central America. Mr. Blair was also an editor and writer on the *Missouri Democrat* at one time. In 1860, Mr. Blair contested the seat of Mr. Burnett, from the St. Louis district, and was very soon afterwards returned to the House, after which he resigned his seat. He returned to St. Louis, and was about the first man to volunteer in the army from Missouri. He rose to the rank of major-general, and greatly distinguished himself throughout the war. He became identified with the Democratic party early in 1864, and was the candidate of the party for Vice President of the United States in 1868.

Senator Thayer's successor will be Phineas W. Hitchcock, who is reputed to be, on the authority of Senator Tipton, "a plain, quiet, unassuming man, more noted for his steadfastness of purpose than brilliant accomplishment." He was elected by a combination of the Democrats with a few bolting radicals, beating General Thayer, the regular radical candidate. The Democrats nominated him in caucus as the anti administration candidate and voted solidly for him, and the local radical papers concede his elections as a Democratic victory. He was born in New Lebanan, New York, Nov. 21 1831, graduated at Williams College, Massachusetts, studied law, and after being admitted to the bar emigrated to Nebraska territory, and settled at Omaha.

Mr. Frelinghuysen has been in the Senate before. He was born at Millstone, N. J., August 4 1817; graduated at Rutgers College, New Jersey; studied and practiced law; was appointed attorney-general of New Jersey in 1861, and reappointed in 1866; was appointed to the United States Senate as a Republican to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William Wright, Democrat, and took his seat January 24, 1867, and was elected by the Legislature for the remainder of the term.

Governor Vance succeeds the carpet-bagger Abbot as Senator from North Carolina. He was born in Buncombe county, in that State, May 13, 1830, and educated at the State University. He studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1853. In 1854 he was elected to the Legislature from Buncombe county, and on the resignation of Hon. Thomas L. Clingman, in 1858, he was elected to succeed him in the Federal House of Representatives. He was re-elected to the thirty-sixth Congress. In 1861 he was elected Governor of North Carolina, and served until 1865. He was in the Confederate service as a Brigadier-General for a short period. Since the war he has resumed the practice of his profession.

The Senator from Oregon who succeeds Mr. Williams is 50 years of age, and a native of Pennsylvania. He studied law with Judges Read and Carlisle, and removed to Oregon in 1852, where he has practiced law ever since. He has been a member of the Oregon Legislature, and has twice been President of its Senate. He was the Democratic candidate for Governor in 1868, but was defeated by a small majority.

Judge Wright, of Iowa, was elected more than twelve months ago. He is a brother of the late Joseph A. Wright, Governor of Indiana and minister to Berlin, and was born in Pennsylvania in the year 1815. He studied law under his distinguished brother, but unlike him was a whig in politics. In 1850 he ran for Congress in the Western District of Iowa, as the whig candidate, and was beaten by less than 500 votes. He was chosen to the Supreme Court of the State in 1855, and was re-elected biennally for fifteen years, the two last elections being for Chief Justice.

Judge Cooper will be the successor of Mr. Fowler as Senator from Tennessee. He was born in Maury county, Tenn., in 1824. He removed to Bedford county at an early age, studied law and was admitted to the bar. In a few years his practice became very large, and he was known as one of the ablest lawyers in Tennessee.

When Andrew Johnson was appointed governor, he offered Mr. Cooper a position on the bench of the State. Mr. Cooper accepted and served with distinction. He sought to resign upon the accession of Brownlow, but the latter, though opposed to him in politics, refused to accept his resignation, and in a message to the Legislature referred to him as one of the purest and best men on the bench. In 1866, however, the Judge threw off the ermine and accepted a chair in the faculty of the Cumberland University, at Lebanon, Tennessee. In 1869 he was elected to the State Senate. The memorable contest for the United States Senatorship which followed the meeting of the Legislature, is well remembered. After a long struggle Judge Cooper beat ex-President Johnson, the vote being fifty-five to fifty-one. Mr. Cooper was originally a Whig. He stood by the Union against secession, and since the war has acted with the Democratic party.

A Mrs. Haywood has received $1,250 from the Moline & Rock Island Horse Railway, for injuries received in consequence of the premature starting of a car from which she was alighting. The claim was for $2,000, but was cut down to the amount mentioned.

Hon. David Lyman, whose death occurred on the 25th, at Middletown, was insured in different life insurance companies to the amount of $80,000.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. P. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. F. JONES.
MILLER, LOCKE & CO., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY FEB 2, 1871.

### CIVIL SERVICE REFORM

It is a healthy sign that a good many of our public men are trying their hand at modifications of the projects already before Congress for the establishment of our Civil Service on a purer and firmer basis. Senator WILSON has presented a proposition less radical in its provisions than those of Mr. JENCKES or Senator SCHURZ. It provides for a thorough examination before appointment, and fixes a term of office at four years, during which time the incumbent cannot be removed except for bad conduct, unfaithfulness in duty, or engaging in political conventions. Each incumbent, however, is eligible for reappointment.

The design of Mr. WILSON is to obviate a difficulty which has been said to exist in the British civil service, namely, that it is difficult, where clerks are commissioned during good behavior, to get rid of a class of incapables, who manage to keep within the strict letter of the law, and yet are not efficient in their duties. Mr WILSON'S method, in seeking to avoid this difficulty, still leaves in full life the evils which form the objections to the system as it now exists. The office seeking mania would be as much cultivated as ever, and the quadrennial period would be one of as great trial to the public morals as ever. The time of the higher officers concerned would be taken up as it now is in considering the reasons why the old batch should be turned out and a new lot turned in.

What is needed is a system that shall give us well-qualified, business men in the working clerical force of the various departments, who will feel that so long as they do their duty well their employment is safe. Mr. WILSON'S plan is not much of an improvement on the present system. It keeps alive the old idea of rotation. It does not remove clerical officers out of the reach of managing political influences. It does not secure that freedom for the chiefs of the departments from the vexations of applicants that the public interests require. From the President down to the lowest appointee who has a single deputy or clerk to appoint there is a rush of applicants and importunities from hungry office-seekers, which greatly takes up their time and retards the public business. A civil service system which does not remedy this evil is no great improvement on what we now have.

When we have a change let it not be a make-believe one, but let it be a sound and radical reform. We want a system new made throughout—not a patching up of the old one. We are glad, however, that the minds of our legislators are occupied with the subject and that new propositions are being presented,—out of them all some good will come.

### THE APPORTIONMENT QUESTION.

We think it no more than just that this Congress should fix the apportionment for the representation of the several States in the New Congress. The relative increase of the Western States over the eastern of course augments the representation of the west and diminishes that of the East. It seems to us that it is no more than fair, seeing that Congress has the official returns to do it with, to begin the first Congress of the new decade by giving the west the relative strength to which it is entitled. This is the more important as the representation of the States in the electoral College, at the Presidential election in 1872, must be the same as in the Forty-second Congress If the west consent to an increase in the whole number of Congressmen, so that the States of the east shall have no fewer Representatives than at present, the East should be willing to allow the West its due increase of influence in the next Congress and at the next Presidential election

We understand that political managers of both parties are ciphering the probable effects of the change on the Presidential election, and it is likely that the attitude of the parties will be determined by the result of these calculations. This is not a just method of determining this question. Let the figures of the census, and the principles of justice determine the law and if the change which is inevitable ought ever to be made, it is right that it should take effect with the next Congress. We no not believe that so much is effected by party chicanery as many suppose. The Democracy of Ohio in 1851 made a Constitution which they supposed would make Ohio Democratic in both branches of the Legislature for a long time, but such changes took place in the politics of the country that if, with all its advantages, that party gets a Legislature once in ten years, it is a streak of rare good luck. It is only the older inhabitants of the State who can remember since Ohio had a Democratic Governor. The Republicans arranged the Congressional Districts in the interests of their own party, as was supposed, in 1862, but we believe it has not been considered as securing that result. It is not in the ken of mortals to arrange the lines of party politics for ten years to come—not even two years ahead by an unfair arrangement. So we suggest that the figures of the census take care of themselves, and that the next Congress and the next Electoral College alike give to the west the advantages which it is unquestionably entitled, let the result affect parties and their candidates as they may.

One of the French prisoners in Magdeburg has invented a machine for the manufacture of brick which is said to beat anything known heretofore of that character. He has sold his invention to a German firm, who have paid him over $15,000 for it. The inventor was formerly a poor day laborer in France, but after being taken as prisoner to Magdeburg was put to work in the neighborhood of a brickyard, where he watched the operation, and in his leisure hours worked out his machine.

### COST OF COLLECTING THE INCOME TAX.

Dispatches from Washington have been printed in the papers of the country saying that Gen. PLEASANTON, the new Commissioner of Internal Revenue, had made the remarkable statement to the Committee of Ways and Means that the income tax cost more to collect it than it amounted to. It seemed to us singular that the head of a bureau which, under Commissioner DELANO, received so many compliments for its efficiency, should so suddenly confess its extravagance of outlay or its inability to collect a tax no more difficult to assess and gather than any other with which it stands charged. We have taken pains to gather a few figures which go to show the above statement so absurd that we can not now believe that Gen. PLEASANTON ever made it.

We may safely assume that the Tenth District of Ohio is an average one, and is, therefore, a fair basis on which to calculate the amount which has been or may be collected from the country at large. Gen. WELLES, the Assessor for this District, has kindly responded to our request for the figures which we give below. The following table shows the amount of income tax collected in this District in 1870:

| | |
|---|---|
| Amount of income tax in excess of $1,000 at 5 per cent. | $56,045 67 |
| Estimated expense of assessment and collection of same | 1,703 21 |
| Proportion of expense to amount collected | 3½ per ct. |

In estimating the expense of assessing and collecting this tax we have allowed a full month's time for the Assessor and and all his assistants in obtaining this item alone. But it so happens that this work was done within that time last year and an equal amount of special taxes assessed besides, and the Annual List completed into the bargain. In this estimate, however, the whole expense of these items is charged to the income tax alone.

The following estimate is an approximate calculation of what the expenses of collecting the income tax, and the returns of that tax in the Tenth District of Ohio, will be under the amended law which is now in force. It will be remembered the assessment is only 2½ per cent., while under the old law it was 5 per cent. The exemption is now $2,000; while under the old law it was $1,000, consequently the expense of collection will be relatively greater. The following estimate is from reliable data:

| | |
|---|---|
| Estimated amount of Income Tax on excess of $2,000 at 2½ per cent. | $20,175.00 |
| Estimated expense of assessment of same | 1,450 00 |
| Estimated proportion of expense to amount collected | 7 per cent. |

Assuming that the district is an average one this will yield from the whole country about $9,000,000, and the expense (taking our district as a basis) ought not to exceed $700,000; thus leaving a very nice margin of $8,300,000, to assist in paying the current expenses of the government, and in paying the interest and principal of the National Debt.

Senator SHERMAN, Chairman of the Financial Committee, has already advertised the Senate of the fact that if this tax is taken off, we must assess an equivalent amount somewhere else. Upon what other class could this proportion of the current revenue more equitably fall than on men of large incomes? Who can give any valid reason why they should be exempt, and some other interest be saddled with their proportion of the public burdens? The rate of 2½ per cent. is not excessive, and the exemption of $2 000 is quite liberal. The whole weight will fall on the class most able to bear it, on men of large incomes and large capital. And only in this way can that large and wealthy class who have put their property in untaxed government bonds, be made to bear any share of the expense of conducting the the government or paying any share of the national debt. To exempt them entirely while taxing the poor man on his sugar, coffee, tea, tobacco, &c., is to impose on the poor, in a most merciless manner, the burdens of the rich.

Can the Republican party afford to repeal this income tax, the least oppressive of any in the whole schedule, and impose it on the less able classes, and thereby put a club into the hands of their political foes to be laid over their heads with unmitigated severity in the next Presidential campaign? In other words, can we afford to be unjust, and to take such a responsibility? We doubt not that those who press this matter most urgently are in the interest of the Democracy to obtain just this advantage over us. The poor men of the country are working under disadvantages enough—their taxes are heavy enough and until such time as a general reduction can be made without simply shifting the load from one class to another, we say let the law stand as it is. We have no sympathy for those who have to pay their proportion under this head, and especially for those who pay taxes under no other head.

Either Gen. PLEASANTON or the telegraph has made a mistake, we do not undertake to decide which. We have shown, however, that the income tax does not eat itself up, but that it has yielded a considerable revenue in the past, and under the amended law, can still be made to yield quite a handsome addition to the revenues of the Government. Let well enough alone, is the advice we give to our law-makers. And just at this time, we think Gen. PLEASANTON had better occupy himself with trying to equalize the burdens of taxation by putting the heavier weights on the stronger shoulders, and with trying to increase the revenue, instead of reducing the sources of its supply.

An investigation into the affairs of the insolvent Monitor Mutual Fire Insurance Company at Boston shows its outstanding risks to be $1,911,000, its liabilities $15,000,763, and its assets 2,001,126, or a ratio less than 18 per cent. of assets to liabilities.

Judge W. P. Chilton, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Free Masons in Alabama, died on the 20th. He was formerly Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State. Both Houses of the Legislature and the Supreme Court adjourned until Monday in respect to him.

### THE CONCLUSIVE ARGUMENT.

This morning's dispatches convey the information that, in addition to the reason advanced by Gen. PLEASANTON for the repeal of the income tax, namely, that the cost of its collection exceeded the receipts, he appears before the Committee of Ways and Means with the all-conclusive argument that the President of the United States desires its repeal. This method of bolstering up measures which are to limpsey to stand erect on their own merits is becoming disagreeably, yea, disgustingly common. There is an odor of cowardice and corruption about this method of pushing measures through Congress which deserves general and merciless rebuke. It is an argument which partly coaxes and partly menaces the Congressmen. It is virtually saying "Do this, and the President will be pleased, do that and he will be offended. The vote you cast on this question will be scanned in the Executive Mansion, and your measure of influence there will be regulated by the course your pursue."

If the Commissioner of Internal Revenue is convinced that the Income tax is really affording no income to the government over the actual cost of its collection—if he can honestly say that, without blushing for the inefficiency of his bureau, it seems to us, that this should settle the whole question. Why should any other argument be needed? Every sane man would say, by all means, cease to annoy the people with an exaction which consumes itself on the way to the Treasury.

The opinion of the President, either on principles or measures, is certainly worthy of respect, and a way is expressly provided by the Constitution for him to communicate his views to Congress. The regular, orderly and honorable way for the President to influence Congress is by a message to that body. His communication on any subject should be heard, and it should have just as much weight as the reason and truth of its arguments impart to it, and no more. But no carrying of Presidential opinions by self-appointed interviewers and messengers should be allowed to influence action in Committee or on the floor of Congress.

Arguments of this sort deserve no attention because they may be used without any show of authority from the President. Any man may assume to add the weight of the President's influence by mistatement, or over-statement, if he is reckless enough to do it. Any opinion of that officer not of sufficient moment to call forth a paragraph in a regular or special message should not be considered worthy of attention when it comes through informal or subterranean channels to influence the minds of legislators.

The probability is that some expression drawn out of the President's mouth by an interviewer is often caught up and borne off to a committee room, without any suspicion or dream, on his part of the surreptitious use which would be made of it. It may be well enough to repeal the income tax, but we decidedly object to this method of pushing things through Congress.

### CONGRESS.

In the Senate, on the 23d, resolutions were presented from the Illinois and Indiana Legislatures asking for appropriations to improve the Wabash River. Resolutions from the St. Louis Board of Trade were presented asking for the deepening of the channel of the mouth of the Mississippi. The bill for the increase of all pensions 20 per cent., for five years from March 4, 1871, was considered. A communication was read, setting forth that there was no excess of clerical force in the executive departments, which led to a discussion upon reform in this branch of the Government. Without disposing of the question, the Senate went into executive session, and afterwards adjourned.

In the House, a bill was introduced to create a commission to determine claims for damages by Confederate privateers. A bill was introduced to connect the telegraph with the postal service. Bills were introduced granting lands for public school purposes in Virginia and North Carolina. A bill was passed fixing the relative rank of officers in the navy. A resolution was adopted for the appointment of a Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries. Adjourned.

In the Senate, on the 24th, the District of Columbia bill was taken up to consider the House amendments, and referred to a Committee of Conference. The House joint resolution to allow merchandize in port and not entered up to December 31, 1870, to be admitted under the old tariff, was adopted. A bill was introduced granting land to aid in constructing the Atlantic and Great Western Canal. The bill to prevent Congressmen from soliciting appointments was discussed. Without action, after the announcement of the death of Hon. D. S. Norton, the Senate adjourned.

In the House, Mr. Orth rose to a personal explanation, and read a letter from the Secretary of State asserting that all information in reference to land grants and suffrages in connection with the San Domingo treaty had been sent to the Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations and not withheld as had been charged. In the North Carolina contested election case, Francis E. Shober, sitting member, was declared entitled to the seat. A resolution was adopted authorizing a committee to proceed to West Point and take testimony in the kidnapping and compulsary resignation case. Mr. Casper, member elect from the 5th District of Georgia, was sworn in after some opposition. The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was passed. Adjourned.

### WHITNEY'S 10c. SERIES.

Although it may seem almost incredible, nevertheless it is true, that thousands of copies of the above series are sent out daily, and two clerks are kept busy wrapping and filling orders for these popular pieces. There is no longer a question about the enterprise, it is a success, and a great one at that, "WHITNEY'S 10c series" has become household words, and many homes are made bright, and many hearts are made light by their charming influence. Every number is a gem, and the set form the best and cheapest music ever before offered in this country for five times the amount.

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Judge Evans, Zanesville, O., has made a reputation as the man who never would make up his mind to eat an oyster.

### THE INCOME TAX.

We notice the absurd statement, attributed to General PLEASANTON that the Income Tax caused more expense to the Government than it secured revenue is still kept on the circuit to prejudice the people and allow its abrogation with impunity. As we showed by the figures, the other day, taking this district as an average one from which to estimate the expense and the returns of that tax throughout the country, that under the law of last year the expense would only be about 3½ per cent. of the amount collected, about what merchants pay attorneys and other collectors for gathering in their bills. Under the amended law, which doubles the amount of exemption and reduces the per cent. of taxation one-half, the cost would not exceed 7 per cent. Senator SHERMAN stated that the Treasury needed the eighteen millions of money which this tax would yield to it the coming year. This puts the amount much higher than our estimate, but whether the sum be nine millions or eighteen, it is a tax which comes off classes able to pay it. No tax levied by the State or Federal governments causes less oppression to the community.

It is called an *odious* tax. Is there any tax that is not *odious*, especially to those who have to pay it? We have yet to hear of any class subject to taxation who really take pleasure in returning their lists for assessment. It would doubtless be a pleasant thing if governments could be conducted without taxation of any sort. But that golden age, if it shall ever exist, is still far in the future, we fear. Imposts on foreign goods are odious to importers and dealers in foreign manufactures and products, and the whole Free Trade school cries out against them. Taxes on common luxuries are odious because the industrial classes have to bear the burden of them. If this is to set aside the income tax then we know of none which can stand the pressure, as not one we know of has so little reason to be called odious as the income tax.

But this tax is said to be *inquisitorial*. Are not other forms of taxation subject to the same objection? Shall the adroit scheming sharper and shirk, who manages to put put his property, which the government protects, out of view of the officers of the law, to be specially aided and facilitated in his schemes to defraud its treasury? So far from inquisitiveness being an objection to a tax law—the more rigidly and impartially inquisitive it is the better. The man who seeks to evade his share of the expense of the government ought to be inquired after, and evasion of the just demands of the law made as difficult as possible. The publicity given by the tax returns can never injure the credit of any strictly honest man. A man has no right to sail under false colors, and no one whose affairs are not misrepresented can suffer from any disclosures made. If a whiskey-distiller or brewer is found evading the tax the officers of the law go for him with a will. If a tobacco manufacturer fails to render to CÆSAR his tribute we send for him without compunction. If a smuggler attempts to ship into the market a cargo of goods without paying duty, we make an example of him. We inquire into the affairs of all these classes with little regard for their feelings or wishes. Now, why should we spare the incomes of a few fat and sleek gentlemen who put the bulk of their capital in government securities which cannot be taxed, who walk about with gold-headed canes, leisurely enjoying life, simply because it is slightly unpleasant to their feelings to have the tax-gatherer inquiring into their affairs. The truth is, the income tax is not odious except to those who wish to evade paying all taxes, nor is it liable to complaint except as other taxes may be complained of.

The rich and well-to-do classes only are affected by it. The industrial classes are taxed on their tea, coffee, tobacco, whiskey, beer, &c. Some of these things they would be better without, but that is a question for them and the moralist to debate about. The taxing power has nothing to do with that. Taxation should be graduated according to the protection afforded by the government. The rich man has more property to be protected than the poor man, and hence should pay more tax. But it so happens that the working classes bear more than their share of the burdens of the government.

It has been alleged that the government can spare this tax. We doubt it. There was a very liberal reduction all round last year, and on this one quite as liberal a reduction as on any form of taxation which has been retained. It will be well to pause in the work of reducing the revenue until we see how well the system works as we now have it arranged. We thought it right to increase the exemption and reduce the rate of taxation. This has been done. So long as no one has a right to complain let this tax stand.

We tell our Republican Congressmen plainly that they cannot afford to let off the sleek aristocrats who clamor against the income tax and gather the revenues of the government from the duties on the working man's indulgences. It is not just, and we cannot afford to be unjust. A party in power may wield power boldly when it is clearly just in its exercise. But when it assumes to do so unjustly, it becomes weak, and must suffer seriously. Let us spare the classes who live from hand to mouth first, then let the rich be exempted as our national burdens become lighter.

### WASHINGTON NEWS.

Governor Holden's son testifies that there is in the State of North Carolina a well organized secret political society similar to the Ku Klux.

Commissioner Pleasanton explains that the abolition of the income tax would enable him to save in salaries, printing, advertising nearly as much as the tax itself. He thinks the present law cannot produce more than seven millions in the coming year.

The Senate discussed Senator Trumbull's Civil Service bill. It will not pass. The House Foreign Affairs Committee will report in favor of an appropriation of five thousand dollars to Robinson, the person who saved the life of William H. Seward when he was attacked by Payne. They also recommend granting him a medal. This is an act of justice long deferred.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* alludes to our remarks upon Gen. LOGAN'S teetotalism, and says: "We doubt the propriety of admitting the claim of rigid teetotalism on so short a probation as that of LOGAN. He has a natural, fine, discriminating and highly cultivated taste for Old Bourbon, and has enveloped hogsheads of it in his time. He may not indulge since he joined the church." Probably we were right in suggesting the influence of Mrs. LOGAN in purifying the atmosphere of the whole Senatorial contest and banishing liquors from the headquarters of the four candidates. As we said, the General's conduct is all the more creditable for he came from that portion of Illinois where the *Enquirer's* friends predominate and where a political contest is no more to be thought of without liquor than a dinner without food. For General LOGAN to come out of such a strong Democratic section with sufficient virtue to become a teetotaler and to banish liquor from the canvass for the Senate, is some evidence of his fitness for the position to which he has been elected.

THE Quebec *Mercury* alludes to the report that an order has been issued to fortify Jamaica as indicating that the British Ministry regard a war with the United States as a probability and adds that "Canadians have a right to expect that England will not compromise them by war until she has given them an opportunity of peacefully rectifying their relations with the adjacent Republic so that they may escape the horrors of invasion." It declares further that "no false sentiment, no desire for boasting or vainglory should exist on this important subject; the voice of our people should pronounce as one man, that come what may, so far as the Dominion is concerned, we must and will have peace with the United States." The *Mercury* is the organ of a thinking and sober class and its utterances are of value as indicating what estimate the substantial classes put upon their relations with the United States. The interests of the Dominion have become so interlocked with and dependent upon the "adjacent Republic," that war would be ruinous to her in the extreme. There is of course but one way to save Canada from any danger of such a calamity. Annexation would put her beyond the possibility of war with the United States and place her political in harmony with her commercial relations.

Two cases of "woman's wrongs" have recently been brought to light in New York, one of which illustrates how easy it is to abuse the civil law, and the other how easy it is to evade the law and impose upon "society."

The first is a case of secret divorce, which surpasses anything we have heard of in the divorce annals of Indiana or Chicago. The case was brought to light by the appearance of a widow in court to recover her share in her husband's property. The husband died in October last, after the pair had been married for thirty-five years. Soon after his death she learned that he had willed all his property to his brothers and sisters, and that he had, several years before, obtained a divorce from her. His executors, therefore, informed her that she was not entitled to her right of dower. The lawyer who obtained the secret divorce is said to be one O. A. HOUSE, a man engaged in procuring secret and fraudulent divorces.

The other case is that of a Mr. CROSS, a relative of VANDERBILT, who occupied an important position in a New York bank. He was recently married to a Miss LUCKEY, the daughter of a wealthy gentleman living on the Hudson. The parties, after the marriage, went to an up-town hotel and spent several days in honeymooning and receiving their fashionable friends. The parties were married on a Wednesday, and on the Monday following they had a stormy time, and Mr Cross disappeared. The fact had leaked out that five years ago he had married a Boston lady, with whom he had since lived at a hotel on Fourth Avenue, in New York. Investigation showed that he had been paying $3,000 a year for his family at the hotel, while he was receiving a salary of only $2,000, and that besides this he supported a bachelor establishment in magnificent style. Mr. Cross was known in New York as a handsome ladies' man who had elegant bachelor apartments in West Fourteenth street.—This, and his position in the bank, enabled him to enter one of the best families along the Hudson and bear off a daughter, while no questions appear to have been asked.

This man appears to have had two circles of friends, one of whom knew of his marriage and the other of whom knew him as a bachelor, but how it was possible for him to keep these two circles from communicating during five years is one of the mysteries which New York society alone can explain.

ONE might infer from reading the Democratic press that there are no Ku-Klux outrages in the South and that they are trumped up to justify the use of Federal troops in controlling the affairs of the States. But the outrages recently came so near home to the Louisville *Courier-Journal* that it says the Democracy is responsible for the maintenance of law and order in that State and that the party must avoid so much as the appearance of complicity with the villainy which has disgraced the neighborhood of the State capital. It further says that if they do not set their house in order they will have no right to complain of Federal interference.

This is certainly in the right spirit, and if the example of the *Courier Journal* were followed by the Democratic press and Democratic leaders generally, the Federal troops which are such an eye-sore to General BLAIR and his party, would not be needed long in the South to preserve order. But the Democratic press of the South fails to denounce the outrages and that of the North affects to disbelieve them or attributes them to negroes or assumes that they are gotten up in the interest of some election which the Radicals thereby hope to carry. Even the efforts made in Congress to bring about an investigation are hampered by the objections and doubts of Democratic members.

THE Paris correspondent of the London *Times*, writing on the 21st, says that the ration of flour in the city is now half a pound daily to a man, and that potatoes are a franc a piece and dog flesh one dollar a pound. The last of the elephants in the Garden des Plantes has been sold at an enormous figure and driven to the shambles. Other writers state that rats bring five francs a pair and turkeys fifty dollars each. All the the omnibus horses have been eaten. Even the hearse horses have been consumed, horse flesh being sold at the rate of 10 francs a pound. An Englishman writing on December 18th, says he dined on ass, horse and English wolf. The scarcity of food is accompanied by scarcity of fuel and light. "Bands of people," says one writer, "go out at night and tear down fences for fuel." Mahogany and sandal wood were burned. On the 20th of December, 300 French soldiers were brought in frozen. There is no gas in the city and the supply of petroleum is short. Recently, it is said, the houses of those who left the city before the investment have been broken open and searched for wine and food. To the distress of short rations, darkness and cold, is added disease, there having been two thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight deaths in five days from typhus and small-pox. The wealthy classes are destitute of the common necessities of life, and the middle classes suffer the greatest deprivation.

The horrors of the siege begin to be revealed and only those who have seen Paris in her palmy days can conceive of the gloom and distress which pervades her million inhabitants when deprived of light, fuel, food, amusement and whatever else contributed to make Paris the gayest capital of the world. The most humane thing which the Germans can do is to push the bombardment with vigor and save the Parisians from perishing by starvation and disease. Of course, when the supply of food is wholly exhausted the city must surrender; but the people seem still determined to hold out thousands must perish by cold, hunger and disease, who might otherwise be saved. The failure of the recent sortie may change somewhat the aspect of affairs. The Parisians must count upon TROCHU'S success or some outside aid to break the seige, or they would demand a surrender. It is not improbable, therefore, that the last failure coupled with the state of things inside, may break the spirit of the people and lead shortly to the only thing which is ever likely to bring Paris relief, viz: capitulation.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

There is great complaint of dry wells and cisterns in Northeastern Iowa.

Grass is two inches high in the valleys of Utah.

Kansas has 1,151 female teachers employed in its public schools.

J. S. Alexander has sold his famous Champaign county, Illinois, farm.

Sioux City was lately visited with a severe storm of thunder and lightning.

The Democratic nominee for Congress from the 2d New Hampshire district is Samuel N. Bell.

Late advices from Tehuantepec say the surveying party in the interior are in good health and spirits.

The editor of the Macon *Home Journal* advertises his office for sale, and announces that he is going to peddle shoestrings.

None of the Halifax marine insurance companies are able to pay a dividend on last year's business. Their losses were large.

The Trustees of the Baptist State Convention have tendered the position of Secretary to Rev. J. W. Osborn, of Columbus.

The Democrats of the Second New Hampshire district nominated H. Bell, of Manchester, for Congress, at their convention on the 18th.

The reported death of Gen. Wright, of New Jersey, is premature. The General is still living, but no hopes are entertained of his recovery.

The large and elegant mansion of Mr Aspinwall, on the heights at Staten Island, near the narrows, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 18th.

The veteran actor, Peter Richings, died on the 18th, at his residence in Media, Pa., from the effects of injuries received a fortnight since when thrown from a wagon.

A special to the Louisville Journal says that Wm. Bishop was frozen to death, and Wm. Turner was drowned near Mt. Vernon, on the 18th, caused by drunkenness.

The coal supply of Nashville is exhausted, and advices from the upper Cumberland represent the river to be falling, and no chances therefore for coal from that quarter.

James Kimball, an old citizen of Memphis, died this morning from the effects of morphine taken last evening, for the purpose of killing himself. Financial trouble is the cause.

The Sioux City *Journal* learns that a recent whirlwind near Smithland, suddenly took a flock of chickens up out of sight. They were never seen after leaving the ground.

The Republican State Convention, to nominate candidates for Associate Judge of the Supreme Court and for regents to the University, has been called to meet at Lansing on Wednesday the 23d.

Prof. J. B. Turner, of Jacksonville has information that the peach buds in Morgan county were all killed by the cold weather of December, and also that the peach buds throughout Central Illinois are nearly all destroyed.

The West India Cable Company's steamer Dacia is still engaged in the work of grappling for the broken Aspinwall cable in 500 fathoms of water. With a sandy bottom, the electrician is confident of the immediate recovery of the cable.

A colored woman gave birth, in Fond du Lac, to a child with only one hand. One arm and hand are perfect, but the other arm has only the portion from the the shoulder to the elbow, and on the end of this joint are five fingers, without any hand. The child is alive and doing well.

The shoemakers of New Brunswick, N. J., numbering 306 are on a strike in consequence of the bosses announcing their intention to employ whom they like, be he Crispin or not.

Henry Burden, the famous inventor and iron manufacturer of Troy, N. Y., dropped dead of heart disease, at his residence in that city on the 19th. He was aged nearly 80 years.

The examination of the case of John J. Filkins, the express robber, was postponed till the 20th, at the request of the counsel. Halpine is able to walk about the hospital. Filkins has not been confronted by him.

The Davenport *Gazette* says a disease similar to the cholera is playing havoc with the hogs in that section. The first symptoms are an extreme drowsiness and indisposition to move, which is speedily followed by convulsions and death.

Some three years ago a sycamore log was taken from the Ohio River at New Albany. It was drawn out upon the bank, where it lay until recently, when it was cut up. The inside, from the heart out for several layers or growths, was found to have been transformed into a fibrous substance in color and consistency precisely like buckskin.

The Waterbury (Vt.) National Bank building was broken into on the 18th by burglars, who commenced to operate on the safe. The outer door was blown open, but the inner safe resisted all attempts to open it, and the burglars were forced to retire, leaving their tools behind. No funds were obtained.

Matinee performances took in New York on the 19th at twelve different theatres and minstrel halls for the benefit of the late George Holland. Niblo's and Booth's were crowded, and large audiences were present at the other places. The receipts are not yet estimated, but are supposed to be very large.

The Secretary of the Navy has ordered the ship-of-war Cyane to Magdalene Bay, Lower California, to make a survey of the bay and ascertain the best harbor for a coaling station, which, it is supposed, will be the harbor of the new city of Coriez, now being built under the auspices of the Lower California Company.

A statement appeared four days ago in the Boston Journal to the effect that the dressed beef from the West was from diseased animals. This statement is not true, for at no time in the past five years have Western cattle been in a fitter condition for beef than at present.

The widow of the late De Hess Wayland, of Steuben county, N. Y., shot a produce dealer, on the 19th, named W. H. Lewis, killing him instantly. She also shot her brother, named Warren Northrop, who will also probably die. The woman was probably insane.

Mr. Fechter has given the net receipts of his benefits, at Boston, amounting to $3 248, to charities, dividing $3,000 among twelve most deserving institutions in Boston, and requesting that the balance should be given to the dramatic fund, if any such existed in the city.

Phillip Lock, of Philadelphia who was reported lost on the McGill, arrived at Memphis on the 19th, badly burned. He says that out of 21 on the stage planks that night, all were lost but 7. The charred remains of several victims lie on the wreck.

A partial examination in the case of Filkin, the suspected express robber, was had at Albany on the 18th. During the examination he sat cool and collected, showing not a sign of nervousness or uneasiness in his appearance. Egbert Rockwell and Superintendent Dwight were examined, the former in relation to the crime, and the latter in regard to the suspicion attached to the prisoner. Mr. Dwight testified that on being informed that Filkins had bought a pistol he called on him to learn if it was so. Filkins said he had not bought a pistol, and then being asked if he was not looking for a pistol on Friday, he said, "Yes—for a friend." The examination was adjourned till the 19th.

Iowa City, Iowa, is laboring under a high degree of excitement growing out of a recent grave robbing case, in which the faculty of the medical department of the State University are involved. The grave violated was that of a venerable and venerated lady of that city. The body was taken to the dissecting room of the college and publicly dissected in the presence of students of both sexes. The Grand Jury took up the case, but when they sent forth for witnesses, it was found that they had been spirited away and could not be found. So indignant were the people that a threat to destroy the building was only prevented from being carried into execution by the law-abiding spirit of the friends of the deceased lady, whose grave had been so ruthlessly violated.

The Martin County, (Minn.) *Review* says that, five years ago this winter, one Mr. Thompson, of East Chain Lakes, got caught in a snow-storm and was frozen to death. His wagon and oxen were found a few days after the storm, but Mr. Thompson was never found until a week ago last Saturday, when two sons of Mr. David Calkins, of East Chain, who were tracking a mink through a slough, came upon a skeleton which is supposed, by the clothing-buttons, and, being near where Mr. T.'s whip was found to be that of Mr. Thompson.

General Mortimer D. Leggett, who was recently appointed Commissioner of Patents, is a native of the State of New York. He is now 49 years of age. He removed with his parents to the "Western Reserve," in Ohio, about 1838. Becoming interested in the cause of education, General Leggett spent several years after his admission to the bar, in efforts to secure a system of free schools in Ohio, and was one of the principal originators of the present school system of that State, traveling through the State and addressing public meetings in its behalf. At the age of 28 he commenced the practice of law at Warren, Ohio. Here he became a partner of the Hon. J. D. Cox, late Secretary of the Interior, under the firm name of Leggett & Co. He was Professor of Pleadings and Equity Jurisprudence in the Ohio Law College until 1857, when he removed to Zanesville, Ohio, to take charge of the public schools of that city. In 1861 he joined the army and went into the service as Colonel of the Seventy-eighth Regiment Ohio Volunteers, and was first under fire at Fort Donelson. After the surrender he was at once appointed by General Grant Provost of the post. He was with General Grant at Shiloh, Corinth Jackson, and Vicksburg; was under Sherman in the Atlanta campaign and his "March to the Sea," and was promoted to be a Major-General. At the close of the war he became the Superintendent and business manager of the extensive engine works of H. & P. Blandy, at Zanesville and Newark, O, and has, for the past five years, managed their business. He was, in the days of Douglas, a moderate Democrat, but since the breaking out of the rebellion has given the Republican party his support.

About 50,000 of Nos. 1, 2 and 3 of the 10 cent series have been sold, and now the same parties who received them are ordering the balance of the set, which proves clearly that this is no lottery enterprise.

# Local News.

## The Bauder Tragedy.

*Opening Remarks of the Attorneys —A Plea of Insanity—Report of the Evidence.*

THE JURY.

As a matter of public interest, we give the names of the jurors as impaneled, and repeat the substance of what each said in reply to interrogatories respecting their qualifications.

GUIDO MARX, of Toledo, had formed an opinion at the time of the occurrence, but was not biased one way or the other. In reply to questions by the defence, he stated that he hardly thought he could do away entirely with the opinion he had formed, yet he thought he could sit as unbiased as it was possible under the circumstances.

HENRY L. PHELPS, of Toledo, did not recollect having read about the homicide, and had not formed an opinion upon the case.

JOHN F. WITKER, of Toledo, had no distinct remembrance of the case, and had no scruples about rendering a verdict of murder in the first degree, where the law and evidence warranted it.

JONATHAN WYNN, of Manhattan, had formed no opinion and was accepted by the defence without question.

F. R. TIGGS, of Toledo, had read about the case but had formed no opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the accused.

JUSTUS MCDONALD, of Maumee, was no opposed to capital punishment and had formed no opinion in the case, but had read the reports.

JASON CONSAUL, of Oregon township, recollected of having read or heard of the affair, but had formed no opinion and was accepted.

RUSSELL DAY, of Toledo, had read the newspaper accounts of the affair and had heard the case discussed, but not its merits and had neither formed any opinion as to the merits.

MILLER DENMAN, of Manhattan, had read and heard of the transaction at the time, but the facts had escaped his mind and he had formed no opinion whatever.

GEO. D. TREAT, of Oregon township, had read an account of the murder at the time, but the merits of the case had escaped his mind and he believed that he had no bias as to the guilt or innocence of the accused as to the crime charged.

GEO. C. FOSTER, of Toledo, thought he had read the report of the murder but had no opinion upon its merits.

ISAAC H. DETWILER, of Toledo, remembered of reading something about the affair at the time, but had no opinion now as to the guilt or innocence of the accused.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.—TAIRD DAY.

Court opened promptly at 2 P M. The seats and all the standing room in the rear of the bar were occupied with eager spectators. Within the railing and in rear of the attorney's tables sat the prisoner, and grouped around him was his mother, sister, father, and two brothers and other friends. This melancholy and yet calmly composed group was the centre of observation. Bauder took his wonted comfort from his tissue paper of "fine cut," and with a sombre gaze followed each word which came from the attorney's lips.

The Judge having taken his seat, Prosecutor HAMILTON proceeded to give the jury a brief statement of the case for the State:

May it please the Court and gentlemen of the jury: You have been sworn as jurors to try the case against A. J. Bauder. He is charged with killing one Jennie Bauder on the 27th of April, 1870, wilfully, purposely, and with premeditated malice. Your attention is called to the fact that they were husband and wife, and were strangers in this city. They were residents of Cleveland, where the wife left her husband two or three weeks previous to the homicide. After going to other places, the wife came to this city and the husband hearing of her whereabouts, visited her on two or three occasions. The visits were had in Gitskey's block, where the wife stopped. What passed during these interviews, we are unable to show, owing to the death of the principal witness. Something, however, may have transpired, which hastened the result now before us. On his last visit to this city, the 27th of April, shortly after arriving here, he went to the gun store of Mr. GID. PHEATT and there purchased a small pistol. He also procured some metalic cartridges, asking the proprietor to "throw them in as he might need them." The prisoner was next seen near a small house on Lafayette street, where he met a colored boy, and asked if a well dressed lady had entered the house. He received an indefinite reply when he told the lad to find out, and not let her know and he would make it all right. Bauder then returned to the entrance of the Lafayette house near by and there half concealed peered back to the house. Mrs. Bauder, previous to this, had come to the small house to see about some washing and when the boy entered the house, he told her that a man on the street wished to see her. They both came to the door and looked for the man, and the latter on seeing them drew out of sight. Presently Bauder came from his hiding place and entering the house by the back door, proceeded into the front room where he met his wife. What passed between them is not known, but the noise of a conversation was overheard between them which was suddenly broken by the report of a pistol in the room. The occupants of the house coming in, found the wife prostrate on the floor in the agonies of death.

This, may it please the jury, is a brief outline of the homicide. Your duty is a delicate, difficult and arduous one, but it devolves upon you to discharge it to the best of your ability.

A PLEA OF INSANITY.

Judge RITCHIE in reply to Mr. HAMILTON proceeded to state what the defence proposed to prove. The defendant was charged with murder in the first degree, which embraces every other degree, i. e. murder in the second degree, manslaughter and excusable homicide. It was not the custom of himself and his associate to go into any extended remarks on opening a case, but in this trial he thought it was proper to deviate from this rule. In the first place he believed that the jury would find that the facts in the case would fall far short of warranting the charge made. There was not an element in the case which showed that there was malice or premeditation or even purpose in the heart of the accused. We propose to open the volume of this man's life from his boyhood to the present hour. We shall show that in his youth he received the very seeds of mental disease; that when but eight years old his head was injured by a kick from a horse and at that after this period he received great injuries to to his mental organism by falling from a tree; that it was noticeable in his school days that his mind was effected, and that he could not receive impressions like others of his age. Indeed his mind seemed to be in an unnatural condition both from the accidents which had befallen him and from an inherited weakness. We shall show that unrequited love and his idiosyncrasies had united in bringing about this end. At the breaking out of the war he entered the army in the 100d Ohio Regiment, and so strange were his actions while in the service that he was known as "Crazy Bauder." At the close of the war he returned to his parents or to Birmingham, where he soon became attached to a young lady to whom he became engaged. This lady died and such was his grief that his conduct at her funeral drew the opinion from those who saw him that he was not in a mental condition to be responsible for what he did. Shortly afterwards he went to Cleveland, where he formed the acquaintance of the woman whom he afterwards married. This woman had a strange power over him, and while the testimony will show that she was unfaithful to him, she succeeded in making him believe that she was faithful. He was in the employ of the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railroad, carrying and eating his dinners from home. It was during these absent hours that her infidelity was practiced, but he was to her a faithful, loving husband. The Judge proceeded to relate the circumstances of the wife's abandoning her husband, and their final meeting here. On coming here, BAUDER found that a gentleman, if he can be called such, named HARRY ANDERSON had been living with her. He also heard that ANDERSON had made threats against him, and while BAUDER was passing a store the thought entered his mind to buy a pistol with which to defend himself. During his last interview with his wife the latter happened to adjust some of her garments, a collar, cuff, or something, when she suddenly revealed to BAUDER'S view a button upon which was the initial letters of her paramour, at once the evidence of his wife's infidelity and unchastity. It was then that the deed was committed, for which this man is arraigned. We shall not deny what has been done but shall claim that it was done under a broken and bankrupt mental condition. It was impossible for one in this condition to be held responsible for his acts. A diseased state of the mind precludes the possibility of malice and deliberation. We shall ask an acquittal of the defendant, both on the charge specified and also of every other degree of murder embraced therein.

EXAMINATION OF WITNESSES.

The State proceeded at once to the examination of its witnesses.

William Edwards—Live on Lafayette street with my father; my mother lives in the house; my sister lived in the house last April; know Jenny Norris; saw her the 27th of last April; she came to my mother's house for some washing; remained in the house fifteen or twenty minutes; she was in the front room of the house when I went away (Plat of the premises where the homicide was committed shown the witness.) I left the house to get some powder; when first I went out I went to split some wood and while I was doing it I saw Mr. Bauder; he came up to me; I hadn't been over half an hour after Jenny came to the house; he asked me if there was a well dressed lady came to the house and I told him there was; he said it was his wife and he wanted to find out where she lived; I told him she lived in Gitskey's block, he said she did not live there; he told me not to tell her that he was out there; he said his name was Bauder; and said he would make it all right if I wouldn't tell her that he was there; that he would go up to the Lafayette House and stand there and watch her and find out where she lived; he then started out of the yard towards the hotel, and I went into the house and told Jenny that her husband was out there looking for her; she came out of the door with me, but said she couldn't see him, though I saw him and pointed him out to her; she said she couldn't see him and thought I was fooling her, so she went back into the house. When I saw him he was standing in the doorway of the hall of the Lafayette House, and was pecking around the casing of the door; we were out of our house about five minutes; she went back into the front room when she went into the house; whenever I pointed my finger toward Bauder he would get back in the doorway out of sight. When I left the house, I went toward St. Clair street; was away about twenty or twenty-five minutes; I saw Bauder, but before I saw him I learned from my cousin that Jennie was shot. It was between Washington and Perry, on St. Clair street. Bauder was going straight towards Monroe Street; I was going in the same direction too; Bauder was just forward of me, and I pointed to him as the police came up; Bauder was running or walking fast; the policeman's name was Richards; he took him into custody and I went home; I was present at the meeting in the house; I was in the middle room; Jennie was in the front room; he came straight in from the back door; we had been in the house about ten minutes; he said nothing to me but came into the room and I stood by the door leading into the parlor; she kissed him and he kissed her; I did not hear anything said; my cousin was in the room also; the women were out hanging up clothes; he did not enquire anything about his wife; his wife was near the mirror; I wasn't doing anything when Bauder came in; the door between the dining room and parlor was not closed; the front door was closed; there were curtains on the front windows and people could see through windows if they went to them; as soon as they kissed each other I started out because I thought I had no business there; Jennie was fixing on her bosom pieces when Bauder came in; I had known Jennie for over two years; she always got her washing there; had seen her six or seven times before that; have stated all the conversation between Bauder and me when he enquired about his wife; after policeman took Bauder, I went home and found Jennie lying on the floor under a toilet stand; my mother I think was there. [The position of the dying woman and the furniture of the room was explained to the jury from the diagram.] I picked Jennie up and took off her head curls and spoke to her, but she said nothing; my sister got a pillow and laid it under her head; my aunt asked me if she was dead, and when I saw the brains coming out, I told her she was gone; the blood was coming out of the top of her head; there is a vacant lot between my house and the next one; did not notice how Bauder carried his hands, nor see anything in them; the coat was buttoned up in front, I think; don't know whether he had anything in his hands; he walked into the house quick.

*Cross-Examined*—I was living at this house, my father's; there was my mother, father, sister and cousin about the house that afternoon; had known Jennie some two or three years; had known her here in Toledo in '67; she was known by the name of Jennie Norris; she was living on the corner of St. Clair and Lafayette streets, with Dutch Kate; I don't wish the jury to understand that she lived in Toledo all the time since; don't remember the day of the week of the murder; she had been in town at out two weeks before the occurrence; she was known during those two weeks as Jennie Norris; had not been acquainted with Bauder; she had been living over a hat store on Summit street, and to Gitskey's block; she had come to the last place a little over a week; did not know that she had moved from there; don't know the condition of the room at that time; it was about 2 P M that I saw Bauder; I was getting some wood; there are two gates leading from the street into the house; the curtain was raised; the first thing he said was about a "well dressed" woman; was at the house when Jennie came; she had been in the house about twenty minutes; she was in the dining room about five minutes and then she went into the front room; Bauder gave me his name and said that the woman inside was his wife; he wanted to know where she lived and he said he would make it all right; I saw Bauder while I was in the house peeking from the Lafayette house; Jennie and I were out about five minutes; the house is about three feet from the side walk; did not know what other changes she made in her garments while in the front room; Bauder didn't speak to me as he came in; they kissed each other when they met; I was going down Monroe street when I met Bauder next; I was on the left hand side; the officer took Bauder between the American House and Sam Warren's stable; he was walking; he had passed me while on St. Clair street; the table under which Jennie was lying was next to the wall under the mirror; couldn't say whether Bauder put his hands around his wife in kissing her or not.

*Re-Direct*—Any one could see through the front window into the room that chose to come and look.

Robert Whitfield sworn—Was living at this house; I first saw Bauder in the front room; they were in the front room when I went in there; got there about three o'clock; Willie Edwards wasn't there then; no one was in the middle room; I went through to the front room; had known Jennie Norris about two weeks; did not go inside the room as they were in there; Jennie was sitting in the corner on the left hand of the looking glass; Bauder sat right in front, in rocking chair; he was sitting three or four feet from her; she was putting on a pair of socks and he was looking down at her; she was faced towards the stand; her side was towards him; he was leaning back in the chair and she was putting on stockings; did not hear any of their conversation at all; heard them talking before I came in; the door was ajar; had seen Jennie two or three times; had not been sitting in the middle room more than five minutes before I heard the report of a pistol; I jumped up and Mrs. Edwards came in and asked what was the matter, and Bauder came out the front door; she asked him what was the matter, and he didn't say anything; he turned around and looked into the room and then passed out; Mrs. Edwards passed into the room and said: "Oh, my God, he has hot Jennie!" I didn't see anything in his hands; I took notice of his hands; I went into the back yard; Mrs. Spencer was coming in, and on telling her of the shooting, she told me to go and have him arrested; I ran to the gate, and on getting outside of the house he was about ten feet from the pump, going round the corner; he was not on the sidewalk, but was in the street; he was on a trot; he ran down the alley to the American House, and seeing Richards, the policeman,—I met him halfway between Swan street and St. Clair—I pointed Bauder out, and told the policeman what he had done; when I got on St. Clair street, Bauder was going past the American House; I was behind him; he was walking; Richards run across the road and arrested him; the conversation in the room between Bauder and his wife, was in a low tone of voice; heard no noise or scream when the shot was fired; the interview lasted about five minutes before the shot was fired; he did not utter a word in passing from the room.

*Cross Examined.*—Was employed in Edwards' butcher shop; it was ten minutes of three, I should think; the front door of the front room was closed, but did not know whether it was locked or not; they were usually in the inside and one could easily pass out; Bauder simply turned his head towards me after the shot and then walked out; the alley through which I run is nearly opposite our house; Bauder went round the corner; had known Jennie about two weeks; she first boarded at the American House; she was afterwards on Summit street; he had not seen her wear curls before this time; when he entered the room she lay just as she fell in the floor; he picked up an ear ring belonging to her; remembered of seeing a button on her wrist and perhaps another on the stand; the one on her wrist was buttoned in the cuff; had never seen Bauder before.

*Re-Direct.*—Went as fast as I could up the alley; on reaching the alley I run nearly straight across the street; she was putting on her stockings; she had her shoes on when I came in after she was shot; Lafayette street was muddy.

MRS. MARIA EDWARDS, sworn:—Was living in the house at the time; Wm Edwards is my step-son; knew Jennie Norris; she came to my house about two o'clock to see about her washing; she brought a collar and other things which she had bought; she brought no clothes to be washed; was standing by the kitchen when Bauder came in; he said nothing at all; I asked him what he wanted and he made no answer; I asked him a second time and he made no answer; I said no more to him until he got to the door leading to the front door when I asked him what was the matter; he stood by the door on the left hand side looking in; he told me to leave the room; he said he wanted to speak to his wife in private; told him she wished him not to make any fuss in the house; his wife told me not to be alarmed as Andrew was no such man as to make a fuss; I then went back to my work; she was standing by the glass and he was by the door not having gone in; he went in after I left them; did not notice how they met, nor where Billy Edwards was at the time; she had her hand by her bosom when she spoke to me; he was frowning as he came in; he walked into the house slowly; I had been out five or ten minutes when I heard the report of a pistol; asked Bauder what was the matter, and he did not say any thing; found Jennie lying on the floor dying; her back was towards the wall, her arms and legs were stretched out; she then called Mrs. Spencer and she called her husband, and then the alarm was given; while standing by the door Bauder looked straight at his wife and seemed cross; he spoke to me in a low tone when he told me to leave the room; he had one hand behind him as he left the room; did not see any wound on her till my son took off her curls; the blood and brains were coming out of the hole; she was well dressed in black hat, red merino dress, dark sacque.

The State here turned the witness over to the defence and as it was past six o'clock the court adjourned till this morning at half past eight o'clock.

FOURTH DAY—MORNING SESSION.

Court opened at 8½ o'clock with scarcely any spectators present except the body of witnesses for either side. For the convenience of the witnesses and to disconnect them somewhat from the crowd of spectators, they were assigned seats at the right of the bench leaving those elsewhere for the spectators.

*Cross-examination*—The counsel for the defense proceeded with the cross-examination of Mrs. Edwards—Jennie came to my house to see when I could have some washing done; the articles she brought with her were a collar, etc., which she had bought; it was two shirts belonging to a gentleman that she wanted to see about; do not know who they belonged to; had seen Bauder once before at her house, he coming with his wife; it was the Saturday before that she brought him there; she introduced him to me as her husband, giving his name; they did not stop long and left together; she asked me where she could get a house as he didn't like the rooms where she was living; there was no name on the shirts; she acted very kind to her husband on that Saturday; he seemed to look very gloomy; did not hear him speak to her; her shoes, stockings, garters, etc., were all on when I saw her on the floor; did not notice any pins, rings, buttons or jewelry, and do not know as any were found in the house afterwards; her curls and hat were new and had I not seen her wear them before.

*Re-direct*—I asked him not to make any fuss because he passed through the house without saying anything to me; the shirts were brought there on Monday by my brother John and it was one of these that she enquired for.

MRS. SPENCE—Have lived here two years; live on Ontario street, near the gas house; was at the house on the day of the homicide; went there in the morning at 8 o'clock; do washing there; did the washing in the kitchen; seen Jennie three times before; Mr. Edwards is my stepfather; was in the kitchen when Bauder arrived; Jennie arrived at about 2 o'clock; she came there about 2 o'clock; Willie Edwards and the defendant were there; Mrs. Edwards was there; he came to the door and walked right in, and Mrs Edwards walked right after him; I did not follow; she asked him twice what he wanted, and then she told him to leave the room, and he said, "For what? I wish to speak a few words in private with my wife;" after they stood there quite a while I went to see them; one was standing on one side of the parlor door, and the other on the opposite; when she spoke, his wife says, "Oh, Mrs Edwards, Andrew isn't that kind of a man, to make a fuss in a stranger's house;" when I last saw him he was going into the parlor; thought by her voice that she was standing by the looking glass; I was out hanging up clothes about ten or fifteen minutes, when I heard a report of a pistol; I stand out there, and Mrs. Edwards went in; I saw Bauder come out, and then my stepson; heard nothing said as he came out; when he got out of the gate he started on a trot across the street and went towards St. Clair street; he went cater-cornered across the street; my son went through the alley; Bauder looked around towards my step-son (Robert Williams) as he went out; I ran into the house and got my father; saw Jennie when I came back kind of crouched under the stand; the body laid there till about five o'clock, when I suppose it was taken to the station house; don't know whether the gate was fastened as he came out or not; he said nothing.

*Cross-Examined.*—I came to Mr. Edwards' about eight in the morning and took dinner there; was there when Jennie Norris came; did not know what Jennie did when she came; was fixing to starch clothes when Jennie spoke about putting on a collar; Mrs. Edwards asked Bauder twice what he wanted; he could see Jennie from where he stood; from the time that Bauder came Willie Edwards was somewhere out doors; he had been splitting wood just before Bauder came in; he went through the street to the corner on a trot when he left the gate; he went between the pump and the corner; Robert run towards the alley; can not tell how far back the line stood in the yard on which I was at work, but think it was about opposite the dining room; there were three lines and they were full of clothes; the lines were nearly all filled with clothes; when I came back with Mr. Edwards I don't remember how many were there; her head and shoulders were under the stand with her back towards the wall and her face towards the centre of the room; we were all greatly excited; never saw her have on the hat or curls before.

*Re-direct*—I was standing on the side of the clothes line towards the street; when I saw him come out I went towards the corner of the fence.

Daniel Richards sworn.—Was in the employ of the Police in June last; recollected the occurrence in question; on the 27th of June I was on duty; my beat was on St. Clair street from Swan Creek to Perry, and down Perry to Washington street and then to St. Clair; about 2 o'clock had just come from my dinner and met Mrs. Bauder by the American House going towards Lafayette street; I went up as far as Gon den's corner on the corner of Lafayette and St. Clair streets; came back St. Clair street down to Perry street, and when there, a colored boy called me, saying "A man has shot his wife." I asked him where he was, and he said he was coming; we had turned up to Perry street and he pointed and said "That is the man;" he was on the opposite side, and when I got up even with him I crossed over, and I think I took hold of his right arm before I spoke to him; I asked him if he had shot his wife, and he said he had; said I that's too bad, you must go with me, and he said he would go with me anywhere; I kept hold of him and we walked right along in the same direction towards the Station house; when I got near the corner of St. Clair and Monroe streets I saw Mr. Hanks and Mr. Beecher and told them this man had shot his wife and I went on to the station house; Mr. Beecher followed on; Mr. Kirk acted as turnkey; while in the station house Bauder reached behind him and took out a pistol and some cartridges and gave them to Mr. Beecher; I don't know whether he said anything there about the murder; I went back to the house; when the boy spoke to me I was on Perry street, near St. Charles Hotel; I turned around; Bauder was on the side of St. Clair street near the American House; he was going faster than men generally go, between a walk and a slow run; I saw the pistol (a small single barrel pistol was here produced which witness believed to be the one which the prisoner gave Beecher in the station house.)

*Cross-Examined*—We change off in going to dinner one tending to two beats while the other is at dinner; I was on beat No. 2 and it was my turn to go last to dinner; I had just come back from dinner; I had seen the woman once before; when I met her on St. Clair street; she was going towards Lafayette street and I was going towards Monroe street; this was about 2 o'clock; don't remember whether she had a bundle or not; it was about a half hour from the time I met Mrs. Bauder till the colored boy called my attention; don't know the name of the boy that called me; after the boy called me Bauder crossed the alley coming down by the American House; did not speak to Bauder till I reached him; it was by the stairs leading into Gitskey's block; he was on the sidewalk going fast toward Monroe street; do not know whether he had seen me; he looked down heavily; he stopped when I took hold of his right arm; he made no resistance; he said he would go with me anywhere I wanted him to; he said nothing about where he was going; he was on the direct route from the house to the police station; it was about 300 feet from the point where I arrested him to the station house; it was in the stationhouse that I asked Bauder where is your revolver; could not say from what pocket he took the pistol, but he reached behind; it might have been from the side pocket of his coat; when I got back to the house Jennie was lying on a pillow on the floor.

*Re-direct*—Had on my uniform when I arrested Bauder; when I took hold of him my club was in my right hand; I took hold of him with my left hand.

MR. BEECHER.—I recollect the arrest of Bauder; when we got into the Station house I asked Bauder if he shot his wife, and he said he did; I asked him where he had shot her and he said he didn't know; said he had hurt her; I asked him where the pistol was and he reached his hand back and gave me a new single-barrel pistol [witness recognized the pistol as one of the same kind given to him]; he then reached his hand into his pocket and gave me four or five cartridges, don't remember the clothes that he had on; he was very cool and quiet and answered my questions readily—acted as he would in any ordinary business transaction; he said he had bought the pistol on Summit street.

A cross examination was omitted by the counsel for the defence.

GID. PHEATT.—Am in the gun business, corner of Summit and Adams streets; was in the business on the 27th of April last; recollected of a man coming in for a pistol; he should not have recognized the prisoner as the one who bought the pistol; Mr. E. Chanin and Kaufman were present; he came to the case and pointing to some pistols, said he wanted one; I handed one out; don't recollect what I said; he bought the one I showed him; I remarked after he went out, that I hoped he did not want to kill any one; he paid me $4,50; he snapped the pistol in quick succession before he bought it; I loaded it for him and gave him half a dozen extra cartridges; I don't know whether he wanted me to load it, but probably I ask him if I should load it; he was in the shop about five minutes; said he wanted to shoot a dog; [witness recognized the pistol and cartridge as those he had sold] a pistol of that kind would shoot 8 or 10 rods and kill a person if it hit him in the head; the man looked a little strange in one of his eyes, but when he went out he seemed all right.

*Cross-Examined*—Should not have known the man; it was the first pistol of the kind I had seen; other dealers might have the same kind and calibre of pistol; the cartridge was No. 30, and is used in other pistols of the same calibre; he did not say what kind of a pistol he bought; it was the lowest priced cartridge pistol I had; the pistol will do good execution; probably it was at my own suggestion that I loaded the pistol; did not make a very critical examination of it; [witness showed the jury how the prisoner snapped the pistol, but said he could no do it as well as Bauder did, as the latter was excited,] did not say what he wanted to shoot the dog for; he seemed to be staring at something, and did not take the pistol readily—he looked wild; when he turned around to walk out he seemed all right; had never seen him before; his features seemed to have changed; had no doubt that this was the man though; don't remember that he said he had been bitten by a dog; don't remember his appearance on coming in.

MR. KAUFMAN—Recognized the prisoner as the man whom he saw buying a pistol in Pheatt's store; he walked up to my left hand by the case, and said he wanted a pistol; one was handed to him, and he snapped it several times; he turned round to Pheatt and said, "Will this kill a dog?" Pheatt replied that it would kill a dog or most anything else; Bauder said he had been bitten by a dog and he was'nt going to be bitten again, as he was going to be prepared; Bauder asked Pheatt how many cartridges he would throw in; Pheatt replied that he did'nt throw in any at that price; Bauder said that in Cleveland, they always threw in a dozen or a box; he did'nt seem to understand how to load it and Pheatt loaded it; did not observe anything out of the way with him; did not notice any wild appearance about his eyes.

*Cross-Examined*—Bauder came in and stood perhaps a foot or two from me by the show case; take dinner about 12; think I went directly to Mr. Pheatt's shop; it was not far from one o'clock.

With the examination of this witness, the Court adjourned till 2 P. M.

(Continued on fourth page.)

LARGE BUSINESS.—During the year 1870, two circular saws at the MITCHELL & ROWLAND Co.'s mill, in this city, sawed 8,655,346 feet of lumber and bridge timber. One gang Lath machine cut during the same time 4,439,250 Lath. This is regarded as a very large business. During the season of navigation the same Company received 9,634,054 feet of lumber and 8,200,948 feet of logs, making a total of 17,834,202 feet, board measure.

What sort of a day would be good for running for a cup? A muggy day.

What have you to expect at a hotel? Ign ition.

POISONED FROM EATING CANNED PIE PLANT.—A serious and nearly fatal accident occurred in the family of Mrs. WILLIAMS, in Lake Tp., Wood Co., a short distance south east of this city Saturday last. On that day Mrs. W. opened a tin can of Pie-Plant, and the article was eaten by all members of the family except herself, five boys, aged from 5 to 21 years. Immediately after dinner, the oldest boy started for this city, with a team and had left the house but a short time when the four boys at home were taken almost simultaneously with a deathly sickness and violent vomiting; exhibiting every symptom of having taken deadly poison. The mother did what she could to allay their strange sickness, sending in the meantime for a physician. The vomiting continued until near night when the absent son with the team drove up, having been barely able to get home. He had, not long after leaving home, been attacked in a similar manner to the others. It is believed that the severe vomiting was the means of saving their lives.

**New School Building at Napoleon.**

Our fellow-townsman, Mr. GEO. PLATFOOT, is erecting a very handsome School Building for the Board of Education of Napoleon, and judging from the reports of the local papers published below, his work is highly satisfactory to those most interested:

THE NEW SCHOOL HOUSE.—Our citizens were gladdened, and many of them surprised, by the sound of the School House bell on Thursday afternoon of last week. To have heard its first loud and clear peals is something to remember; for, in all probability, for years, and it may be for generations to come, it will call the youth of Napoleon to their studies,—its iron tongue speaking in the same tones with which it greeted all ears at its first ringing. And we hope, sincerely, that in long after years, host's of intelligent and virtuous men and women will associate their highest intellectual and moral attainments with the call of the bell whose "first appearance before the public" it is our pleasant duty to chronicle.

The people of Napoleon have every reason in the world to felicitate themselves on the near completion of their school house. We have been where large expenditure has been made for public purposes, and where general dissatisfaction ensued—not because the expenditure was made, but because unfaithful or incompetent contractors or workmen had botched or slighted their work. Not so here. Now that the brick work is completed, everybody has had opportunity, the chronic fault-finder, among the rest, to inspect it, and all argue that the work is perfect. It is substantial and beautiful. Mr. Platfoot, the contractor, has been faithful in the performance of every stipulation; has given the work his constant and careful supervision, and now that it is done, so far as the brick work is concerned, to the entire satisfaction of the Directors and the community, he may very safely and proudly invite all to an examination. Mr. Platfoot is also the contractor for the wood-work. The elegant Mansard roof, beautiful in its architecture, is about completed. In a few days the building will be enclosed by the insertion of sash, and then the internal work will be rapidly pushed to completion.

We feel entirely free to say, and this whole community will back the assertion, that parties having public buildings to construct, will be fortunate in securing the services of a contractor so faithful, competent, and experienced as Mr. Platfoot.—*Northwest.*

NEW SCHOOL BUILDING.—A few weeks since we published outlines of the new school building, giving dimensions, &c., of the same. The stone and brick work of this structure is now complete and nearly under roof. The people of Napoleon may well boast of one of the finest school buildings in Northern Ohio, and the contractor and builder, George Platfoot, of Toledo, of the success which has attended him in the construction of the same. Thus far the building gives general satisfaction, and the younger portion of the community rejoice in pleasant anticipation of its completion. Mr. Platfoot as certainly proved himself a master of his art, and we would recommend him to all in need of services in his line of business.—*signal.*

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

**Williams County.**

PIGS.—Mr. D. Morrow, of Bryan, has a Suffolk pig which weighed at six months old nearly two hundred and twenty pounds.

Dr. Ensign, however, claims the premium, as his McGee pig tipped the balance at 201 pounds when five months old.

TRUTH.—The *Democrat* speaks the truth in calling the BLADE a "first-rate evening paper." It reaches Bryan at 2 P. M., furnishing all the telegraph and local news up to 12-30 P. M.

SUDDEN DEATH.—John Grise, a well-known citizen of Stryker died suddenly in that village on Saturday evening from some mysterious cause which has aroused considerable suspicion and comment. He had been at Bryan for several days and returned home on the Saturday morning train.

A FORGER.—Jefferson Bonn, a fellow of doubtful character, was arrested by Sheriff Evans, the other day, for having in his possession currency of a still more doubtful character. He was afterwards released.

MARRIAGE, DIVORCE AND REUNION.—The *Democrat* vouches for the truth of the following romantic tale:

A young man possessed of average ability and $2,000 and a young lady of prepossessing appearance were united in the bonds of matrimony, and after a brief honeymoon settled down to a life of labor and domestic felicity. In due course of time the family circle was extended by the addition of a diminutive chip of the old block, which should have cemented the hearts of the parents more closely together—but it didn't. Some six months after the appearance of the chip aforesaid a lady relative of the wife came from the south eastern part of the State on a visit. She was attractive in form, of agreeable manner and address—one of those enchanting spirits that seem not of this earth and yet are on it. She soon won the affections of the husband which she preferred to reciprocate, and an arrangement was entered into between the guilty lovers which contemplated desertion, divorce and marriage. She returned to her home in southeastern Ohio and the husband suddenly conceiving a design to go to Pike's Peak, easily obtained the consent of his wife, settled up his affairs leaving her a fair share of his property (that much to his credit), bade her farewell and started for the gold diggings. He stopped on the way, however, and obtaining work in one of the counties of western Indiana, remained there until he gained a residence under the laws of that state, when he applied for and obtained a decree of divorce from his wife. Armed with a copy of the decree he wended his way to the home of his charmer. Arriving there he found, much to his surprise and mortification, that she had been married for several months. Beaten and broken he returned to his home and, without giving his ex-wife any information of his proceedings, took up his residence with her, where he remained to all intents and purposes her husband, she was, of course, rejoiced, even though he had not succeeded in the divorce, and treated him as kindly and affectionately as a loving wife should. Thus matters went along until somewhere during the month of December her last, when the economical wife took a notion of her supposed husband's to repair. While examining it she discovered a paper between the lining and the outer goods, which, on examination, proved to be the copy of the decree of divorce. Just how she met the man, what was said in crimination and extenuation, and how the breech was reconciled and adjusted does not appear. Certain it is, however, that the outraged wife was reconciled, and a few days before Christmas the twain were again made one flesh. The parties to this true tale are now living in this county.

**Noble County, Ind.**

The editor of the *Standard* and his friend Cox claim not to be judges of whiskey.

Kendallville has a Dollar Store.

A SUCCESS.—The Gift Party at Guppinger's Hall last night, was a success both pecuniarily and socially. The ladies were charming and the "boys" were as gallant as Knights.

RESCUE.—The *Standard* announces that Dregon & Galatt intend re-building their grocery immediately, and have ordered a bill of lumber of Mr. Waltman, for that purpose. They had an insurance policy of $2,000, on which they had paid about $300, but only received $1,600 on their loss.

DEATH OF A VETERAN.—James Smith of Sparta township, died on Monday of last week, at the ripe old age of one hundred and one years. The deceased was a soldier in the war of 1812, receiving a wound in his left hand during his service. He also served under General Wayne in the Indian war.

**DeKalb County, Ind.**

FIRES.—The *Press* claims that the Waterloo City saloon keepers don't violate the alcohol law, but several dealers in the article, elsewhere, contribute quite liberally to the maintainance of the public schools, in Judge Clapp's Court during the past week.

HOP.—A Washington anniversary ball will be given in Butler on the 21st of next month.

RELIGIOUS.—Protracted meetings are in progress in several of the Waterloo City Churches.

There is a general religious awakening in the M. E. Church in Auburn.

COURT.—The DeKalb Circuit Court convenes on the 6th of February, 1871.

Long's Hotel lately managed by Ice is being repaired.

ILLEGAL.—The ladies of Waterloo City are annoyed by the country swains lounging in front of a certain block on North Wayne Street. Close the street.

**Monroe.**

MR. TRACY, who since last summer has acted as Superintendent of the Monroe Union School, resigned last week on account of declining health, and Prof. Wells, formerly of Pontiac, was shortly appointed by the Board to fill the vacancy. Prof. Wells brings to the school the benefit of an extended experience as teacher and superintendent, and marked ability, which will have a decided influence upon the usefulness of the school. Mr. Tracy was a young man of talent and great ambition, but he lacked the experience which a maturer age gives, as well as sufficiently strong constitution to endure the fatigue and responsibilities of the position.

A terrible storm set in on Sunday evening, and on Monday morning the snow was piled in enormous heaps just where it was not wanted—all over the sidewalks, while the roads in most places were bare. The river rose suddenly again last night, and fears were entertained that a general sweep of the bridges and buildings on the banks was going to be made, but no great damage has yet been done. The river is still very high, and a more serious flood than that which visited us last spring is feared.

Petitions are being circulated in the city to forward to Con ress, asking for an appropriation to improve our harbor. It is much needed, and proper efforts made in conjunction with the bill now before the Legislature for that purpose, will no doubt effect the desired result.

A delicate surgical operation was performed by Dr. Sawyer a few days since. A lady, in kneeling upon the floor ran a needle into her limb, which, striking the bone was broken into three or four pieces, under the flesh and tendons, causing great pain, and promising considerable misfortune. The pieces were all extracted, however, and the patient is now recovering.

MONROE, Jan. 24th. ST. DENIS.

ACCIDENT IN BERLIN—CONCERT AT THE SEMINARY.—A serious accident resulting from the careless use of firearms, occurred last night in the township of Berlin, which may yet prove fatal. A party was in progress at the house of a farmer, at which something of a crowd was in attendance, and dancing, as usual in the country, was the order of the evening. One of the musicians was in the habit of carrying a pistol in the inner breast pocket of his coat, and had it in its usual place on that occasion. During the evening he resigned his fiddle and indulged in a jig with such extreme unction that the pistol dropped from his pocket and striking upon the hammer it was discharged, and the ball just grazed the leg of the owner of the pistol, and struck Dennis Reaume in the breast near the left shoulder where it lodged, inflicting an ugly and dangerous wound. Two doctors were in attendance upon him last night, and his condition is considered very critical, though his life is not despaired of. The festivities were of course brought to a close, and the fiddler left very much like hanging up the fiddle and the bow" and is very naturally in an unpleasant frame of mind.

The Concert at the Young Ladies Seminary last evening, was a very interesting and pleasant entertainment to the select audience present, as well as a most creditable one to all who took part in it. The Department of Music in this institution is one of great importance, and it is the aim of Prof. Boyd to render it as efficient as that of any School in the country, and he always gathers around him the best talent that can be obtained. The following is the

PROGRAMME.

*Part First.*

1. Piano—Sonata Pathetique—Beethoven. By Prof. Brown of the Seminary. This was admirably performed.

2. Vocal—With Verdure Clad."—Haydn. By Miss Marie Louise Elliott. A beautiful Solo—exceedingly well rendered.

3. Piano—Sonata in F.—Mozart. By Miss Anna L. Boyd. This was played with much taste.

4. Vocal Trio—La Tempesta.—Campana. By Misses Groff, Elliott and Butman. This somewhat difficult Trio was put into good hands and was well sung.

5. Piano Duet—Sonata in D, Mozart. The Misses Jacoby. Very finely executed

6. Cantata.—The Praise of Friendship. Mozart. Aria—Miss Elliott. Duo—Misses Groff and Butman. The voices of the young ladies show very good cultivation and promise well. Miss Beaman, the accomplished assistant of Prof. Brown, is a young lady well calculated to produce the best results in her department.

PART SECOND.

1. Vocal.—"Largo al factotum." Rossini—Prof. Brown. Prof. Brown is no less a good singer than a good pianist, and rendered this in good style.

2. Vocal Duet.—The Nightingale and the Rose. S. Glover. Misses Elliott and Butman.

3. Vocal.—1 Bacio. Arditi. Miss Annie Groff. Miss Groff has an excellent voice and will make a vocalist of no ordinary merit.

4. Vocal.—"Una Voce poco fa" Rossini.—Miss Hattie Butman. The prize accorded the last singer is as well deserved by this one.

5. Vocal—Scena and Aria from Der Freischutz Weber. Miss M. L. Elliott

6. Duo for two pianos, 8 hands. Overture to Semiramide—Rossini. The Misses Jacoby, Miss Limprecht and Miss McGregor.

The Seminary is in a very flourishing condition, with a most efficient corps of teachers.

January 27. ST. DENIS.


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FARMERS' PAPER.

THE AMERICAN

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A PRACTICAL PAPER

DEVOTED TO

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We have commenced the publication of a new paper, devoted to the interests of the Farm, the Garden and the Home, and are perfecting such arrangements as will render it one of the most valuable Agricultural Journals published in the United States. The AMER

# Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & CO., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY FEB 2, 1871.


## Terms of Subscription.

THE WEEKLY BLADE

Published every Thursday and sent to subscribers by mail, at the following rates:

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| One Copy, one year | $2 00 |
| " " six months | 1 00 |
| " " three months | 50 |
| Clubs of five | $1.75 each. |
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With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

ON TRIAL.—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it ON TRIAL, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

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IN THE

## WEEKLY BLADE

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Twelve lines Nonpariel solid make one inch.

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Double column advertisements and cuts 33⅓ per cent additional.

## HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

### The Best Reading Matter at the Lowest Prices.

### OUR REVISED CLUBBING LIST FOR 1871.

We ask the attention of our readers who want to take other papers and magazines in connection with the BLADE, to the following list by which they can secure the leading publications of the country at greatly reduced rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive one subscriber for the BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from this list. They need not both be sent to the same person, nor even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new ones, subscribers may avail themselves of the offer:

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*American Agriculturist*, price $1.50, and the BLADE both one year for $2.75.

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*Appleton's Journal*, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.

*Prairie Farmer*, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.

*Western Rural*, price $2.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.

*The Chicago Advance*, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.00.

*Every Saturday*, price $5.00, and the BLADE both one year for $5 75.

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*Rural New Yorker*, price $3.00, and the BLADE both one year for $3.75.

*Oliver Optic's Boys and Girls*, price $2.50, and the BLADE both one year for $3.25.

*Waverly Magazine*, price $4.00, and the BLADE both one year for $4.75.

*New York Sun*, price $1.00, and the BLADE both one year for $2.50.

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates.

### CLUB RATES.

Additions may be made to clubs at any time at club rates, and the papers for a club will be sent to as many different Post Offices as desired. Agents will please remember this in making up their lists.

### WORKING TOOLS.

We furnish our Agents and all others who wish to get subscribers for the BLADE, with all the "working tools," such as posters specimen copies, &c., they can use to advantage. Send in your orders and they will be forwarded by return mail.

### LOOK AFTER THE RENEWALS

Our agents everywhere are requested to look after the renewals of their clubs. Get the names here in time to prevent the paper from stopping and the regular files of subscribers from being broken.

### HOW TO REMIT.

Money sent to us by Express pre-paid, by draft on New York, Philadelphia or Boston, by Post Office order, or in Registered Letter, will be at our risk—otherwise at the risk of the sender.

### AMMUNITION.

Any of our Agents, or persons who wish to become such, who want specimen copies, or our new illustrated poster representing NASBY'S removal from his Post Office, should write for them and they will be sent at once,

### SPECIMEN COPIES.

Remember that we send specimen copies *free and postage paid*, to any address sent us for that purpose, and we respectfully request our readers to send us the name of any of their friends who are not now subscribers and who they think would like to examine the BLADE. Send the names from as many different Post Offices as possible.

### PARTICULAR NOTICE.

We again call attention to the fact that the papers and magazines on our clubbing list are *not* sent from the BLADE office, but from the offices of publication. Therefore it takes a little time for the first numbers to reach the subscribers, and they should not be impatient if they do not receive them immediately. If, at any time during the term of their subscription, they should fail to receive a number, they should write to the publishers, and not to us.

RARE PLANTS.—We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of PETER HENDERSON, 67 Nassau street, New York, under the head, "Of interest to Farmers." Mr. HENDERSON is an entirely reliable dealer and his catalogue is well worth the having, not only for the information it contains, but as a reliable work of art. Send for it.

The Canadian fisheries are estimated at $50,000,000 a year, employing 80,000 men.

## Was She Right or Wrong?

### Another Great Story.

The first or second week in March, we shall commence the publication of another new story, entitled, "*Was She Right or Wrong?*" written expressly for the BLADE by one of the most accomplished authors in the country. We promise our readers a rare treat.

Subscriptions should be sent in at once in order to secure the whole of this great story. Roll in the names.

### NASBY NEXT WEEK.

Mr. NASBY has dreamed a dreem, which we shall publish next week.

☞ Those Republicans, who, on account of any corruption that may have crept into the Republican party, have lost their zeal for the grand old organization will do well to read it carefully.

☞ LOOK FOR THE NASBY LETTER NEXT WEEK.

### NOW.

"There is a time for all things," the Good Book says, and *the present* is the VERY BEST time to obtain subscribers for the BLADE, when everybody, and all the rest of the people are (or ought to be) subscribing for good and useful periodicals, and especially for the TOLEDO BLADE.

Believing that every additional subscription will be the means of doing some good in at least one family, if not several, we are anxious to extend the circulation of the BLADE in every reading, thinking and progressive community throughout the whole country.

Our Agents all over the country are doing nobly, and names are coming in by the thousand, but our regular subscribers and our agent-friends still have full one hundred thousand neighbors who don't take the BLADE, but who would do so if its intrinsic merits were properly presented by a friend—one who takes and appreciates the paper.

Therefore almost every subscriber now on our list, (including YOU, reader,) can, by showing the BLADE, and explaining its character and merits, induce from one to ten or more persons to subscribe—for which kind and neighborly act he will ere long receive the thanks of those thus influenced to take the paper, to say nothing of the compensation he will receive for the time spent in the good work.

Thus may each and every subscriber, old and new, benefit himself, his neighbors and community.

Reader NOW is the best time in all the year to do this work. Won't YOU act upon the above suggestions, and see what you can do in the way of enlarging the circulation of the BLADE in your neighborhood?

### DR. SHAW'S GREAT SALE OF LOTS IN BUFFALO.

We call attention again to the advertisement of Dr. J. H. SHAW'S great sale of city lots in Buffalo which is advertised elsewhere. There can be no risk in purchasing lots at the price they will be likely to go at, for they are so well situated with reference to the business part of the city that they must greatly grow in value.

Dr. SHAW has expended a large amount of money in improving them, and he will do in Buffalo as he did in Toledo, *make* his additions prosperous and valuable. He will do all that he promises and his representations may be relied upon. We have known the Doctor for years and speak from the card. There is no more honorable real estate operator in the United States. Those contemplating investments will do well to read his advertisement.

### ROOT & CADY, CHICAGO.

We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisements of this firm in another column of the BLADE. With only one exception they are the most extensive music publishers in the United States, and in the completeness of their stock of musical instruments, and musical merchandise generally, they are unsurpassed.

The STECK piano, of which they are western agents, stands in the estimation of many of the best performers in the country without a rival. We have one in our parlor which for sweetness, richness and purity of tone we have never heard equalled. One of the most accomplished pianists in the United States said to us a few days ago: "The great thing about the STECK piano is that the longer you use it the better it gets. I don't think a better instrument has ever been made."

This firm are also the general western agents for the MASON & HANLIN cabinet organ. We know one of these instruments that has been in use for ten years and in volume, sweetness and richness of tone is certainly as good, if not better, now than the day it was set up.

All the business of Messrs. ROOT & CADY'S immense establishment is done strictly on the principle of fair and square dealing with everybody. We have been well acquainted with them for years, and more honorable, conscientious business men we have never known. The customer can always rely upon every article bought in their establishment, being precisely what it is represented, and that he is getting it just as cheap as it can be had anywhere.

It affords us real pleasure to commend this house to the confidence and patronage of the readers of the BLADE.

"Let me die professionally" was the exclamation of a young man who had never been sick. I would rather die under the prescription of a regular doctor, than be cured by a "quack." Two weeks after this young man caught a severe cold, but, contrary to his blatant declaration of dying professionally, he sent for a box of Edey's Carbolic Troches. He was speedily cured. In reply to a reminder of his former speech he said, "But Edeys Troches are not a quack prescription—he was right—they are the result of true medical science—Carbolic, though a recent discovery has been found to contain such sanative properties, that M. C. Edey, by combining it properly, has conferred a public benefit.


**To Cure A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat, use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.**

nov21w26t-04


## The Bauder Tragedy.

### Continuation of the Trial—A Large Attendance.

FOURTH DAY—AFTERNOON SESSION.

Court opened at 2 P. M., and the examination of witnesses was at once proceeded with. The attendance of spectators was large.

Dr. J. T. WOODS.—Am a physician of 14 years' practice; was called to make a *post mortem* examination of Jennie Bauder; was called by the coroner to go and see the body where it lay in the house; it was then alive; at that time I simply passed a probe into the brain along the back of the hole; on the following day I made a post mortem examination; we found no external injury whatever, except the one through the skull; if you draw a line from one ear to the other, and then find the middle of this line and measure 1½ inches from this to the left along the line, you will find where the ball entered; the orifice was a small one; the direction of the track of the ball was downward and a little backward toward the base of the skull; the ball was found at the upper portion, having passed through the upper and smaller brain at a point where the spinal cord connects with the base of the brain; this is called the medulla-oblongatta, and in the 5th ventricle the ball had dropped; the brains and its membranes were filled with blood; the abdomen and its surroundings were examined but were in a normal condition; the ball was a conical one and saw it but a moment; the ball must have also ranged an inch and a half inward as well a backward; supposing the woman was staring straight up the pistol must have been pointed in a direction corresponding with this ball; the ball chipped off the inside very nicely leaving the edges perfectly beveled; there was no marks of powder upon her hair or scalp; there was no appearance of the the ball having deviated from the direct line.

*Cross Examined.*—It had passed through the cerebellum and the lower brain; the ball came in contact with no hard a substance after penetrating the skull; there is no bony substance in that line; the depth must have been some over four inches; the woman was entirely unconscious when I first saw her; made no measurement of the stature of the woman, yet I should estimate her at the average height; was not present when she died; have really no idea how many were there or who they were.

Dr. S. H. BERGEN—Was called by the Coroner to make an examination of Jennie Bauder's body; found a hole in the head; the hole resembled a bullet wound; the wound was found to have been mortal; the wound was about an inch to the left of the median line; the direction was backwards and downwards; the ball had lodged in the base of the brain; the ball had passed in to the head between 4 and 5 inches probably.

*Cross-Examination*—In the course of the ball it met with no resistance; the brain is a substance that affords scarcely any resistance being soft and pulpy; have no means of determining the distance of the weapon from the party injured; there seemed to be no powder burned; have never shot off a fire arm in my life; do not know what became of the bullet; it was ragged in appearance and flattened.

Sheriff DOWLING Sworn.—Have had the pistol in my possession as the property of Mr Bauder; the cartridge I received from Deputy Sheriff Enright.

The State here rested their case, having completed the evidence in chief, with the exception of that from one witness, who was absent.

Judge RITCHIE then stated that it being one hour within the time for the usual adjournment, he thought the Court would admit the propriety of asking for an adjournment till Monday morning. The State had closed abruptly and Mr. SLADE their associate was still absent; he assured the Court that by giving the defence time to classify and codify their testimony that it could be presented in a briefer space of time from Monday than it could if they proceeded as it was.

The Court granted an adjournment till this forenoon.

FIFTH DAY—MORNING SESSION.

On the opening of Court some regular business was disposed of, and then the Bauder trial was resumed. The Court House was crowded with spectators. The witnesses for the defence, numbering over forty, were called and sworn. The first put on the stand was:

LEVI BAUDER—Am defendant's older brother; am 31 years of age; Andrew is 2½ years younger than I am; he was born in August, 1842; my father and family resided in Cleveland until 1858, and then removed to Birmingham; they now live in Cleveland; Andrew, my brother, lived in Cleveland from his birth with a few minor absences till 1862; he enlisted in the army in the 103d Regiment; he remained in the army during the entire service of that regiment, being mustered out June 23, 1865; I was in the army but did not meet him; Andrew returned to Birmingham on leaving the army; remained there till the early part of 1868 when he removed to Cleveland; he has since resided in Cleveland; after my return from the war I lived in Birmingham about six months and then removed to Cleveland and have since resided there; we resided during Andrew's earlier life on the corner of Erie and Boliver streets in Cleveland; the first noticeable instance that I remember was when he was about six years old; he was playing in the street and was run over by a horse, and was severely kicked or injured by the vehicle in the back of the head; he was picked up insensible and carried into the house; and it was some days before he was able to get out again; the injury took off a portion of his scalp and the scar was on his head about a year ago; (witness examined prisoner head and showed its location on the back of the head to the jury) a short time afterwards, a year or more he fell from a mulberry tree in our yard and striking on his head was taken up insensible; do not remember how long it was before he was out at play again; I was constantly with him till I left for Cleveland in February, 1861, he being about 18 or 19 years of age; his characteristics up to that time were peaceable and affectionate; never knew of his being engaged in a broil up to my entering the army; I never heard any thing against his moral deportment; intellectually he was considered by his playmates as the shrewdest and most promising boy in the family; he was under a strictly religious training; he seemed to have an aversion for immoral thoughts; up to the present time his general reputation for peace and quiet has been good; when a young man he was very cheerful, lively and pleasant, but about his eighteenth year I noticed a change in his character; it was not sudden or completed at one time, but seemed gradual, so far as character was concerned; he became morose, silent and quiet; that characteristic has been somewhat intermittent, being from bad to worse, and is now gentler; the occasion of that change appeared to be a cross in love matters; he was very much attached to a young lady of that neighborhood, (he was about 18), and there was an estrangement between them; it was from the time of this estrangement that this change began to manifest itself; this love passion was the controlling power of the man; he has formed some four love attachments during his life; they were all of intense love, but not equal in intensity; immediately after this first disagreement he became very much excited—quick and nervous in movement, quick in utterance and anger. On the subsequent morning I was standing in our parlor looking out of the window; my brother stood at my left by the mantle-piece, and my aunt Mary Phillips stood at my back when I spoke to Andrew in an ordinary quiet tone and told him not to trouble himself about this girl as there were a plenty of other girls as good as her; I saw a quick movement and turned around and saw that my aunt had grasped Andrew's wrist with both hands, while he was in the act of bringing down on my head a large geological stone specimen; his appearance was so strange and unnatural at that time that I could not explain it; the stone was lying on the mantle shelf and was about half as large as a brick; he was prevented from stricking me by my aunt; the latter is dead; I asked Andrew what in the world was the matter and he said he did not know what he had been about; his eyes had a strange unnatural look, fairly glittering with some strange excitement, but they shortly returned to their natural line; this affair was a day or two after I became aware of the estrangement; another circumstance occurred shortly after this, in which Andrew and I were sitting in the dining-room when mother came in and asked Andrew to do some errand; he refused and she repeated the request and he cam forward to attack her; she called time and jumped away; I sprang for him and he turned upon me and struck over a dozen blows violently and wildly. I had no difficulty in bringing him down to the floor and choking him; he left the room and shortly after, meeting him, I spoke to him about the occurrence, and while he knew something had happened, he asked me about it; I never knew him to refuse a request before, as he was always dutiful and obliging; in striking, his blows seemed to be aimless and purposeless; [a question as to his habits about drinking was objected to and sustained by the Court]; before he went into the army he was neat and tasty about his personal appearance; I saw but very little of him till his return from the army; since 1868 I saw him almost daily till this transaction; on my visits to Birmingham I noticed that he was spiritless, and would sit in stores, around the house and store on the floor; he was employed first in Cleveland in the Furniture company; he was employed in putting up furniture, but staid in their employ but a few weeks, when he left the manufactory and I obtained a place for him in the Cleveland & Pittsburg Railroad as checkman; at that he was depressed in spirits; about this time I knew of his engagement to Miss Etta Burke; she died in the middle of June, 1869; after her death, he seemed to be very careless in his work, and very much cast down and disturbed and made numerous errors, so much so that it greatly annoyed me; he was married Feb. 23d, 1869 to his deceased wife; he was of very little account as a checkman during the weeks between the death of Miss Burke and his marriage; his work was simply to check the receipt of goods by drays being merely a mechanical task; after his wife deserted him and went to Baltimore, his errors were very numerous; my business as clerk in the C. & P. R. R., was to oversee such work; one error was in sending a car of rolling mill's shears to Pittsburg instead of Newburgh, being a mistake of 300 miles; he had a shipping bill consigning four cars of old rails to Newbury; two of these cars he sent all right, and the other two he started off to Pittsburg; he left the employ of the C. & P. R. R. on the 25th of April, 1870, and drew his pay, I think; he came to me on the Friday before the homicide and said, "Levi, I have got to leave my job; it is impossible for me to do the work; I can not keep my mind on it, and I want to go out into the country and do some other easy work that wont require so much head work;" I first thought him insane ten years ago, and haven't got over it yet; have no reason to change my opinion in the light of recent events, and think his mind in a worse condition than it was ten years ago; he was very loving and affectionate towards his wife when I saw them together; he gave as a reason for marrying his wife that her physical and mental characteristics corresponded with Ettie Burke; was personally acquainted with Ettie and there was no resemblance whatever between her and the woman he married; Andrew's Grandfather on my mother's side, Mr. Phillips, is dead; Mr. Phillips was a talented and well learned man, an excellent classical and astronomical scholar; he was very quickly incensed at trifles and was very quick to resent any insult and injury; the only peculiarits with him that I know of was his practice and strong belief in astrology; on the subject of astrology he was an enthusiastic and I cannot account for his conduct in that respect only that he was insane upon i one of Andrew's mother's peculiarities is her love for playing instrumental music; have known her to sit all day playing an instrument with the "swell" open; she has no control over her excitibility; when she hurts herself in any way, she will pull off her slipper and strike at whoever is near; have been bit many a time in this way and have known her to strike strangers in the same way.

*Cross-Examined*—Was present when Andrew was run over in the street; other parties saw this; think he was out at play in ten days afterward; no mental effects were apparent that I notfced; this was the only scar which I knew of his receiving in his youth; the tree from which he fell was about 30 feet high and he fell from about ⅔ of the way up; there were the only serious injuries that he received during his childhood; have had several falls myself; fell from the tree twice perhaps; have never received any severe contusions or blows on mo head; don t remember of his ever being engaged in a brawl in his school days; we always got along well; he was more disposed to be submissive than resentful; he was a spirited boy but would rather avoid difficulties; he was a bright boy but did not have a great laing for his studies; but he went through as an ordinary student; since he was eighteen the passion of love has had control of him; there were times that his passion cooled down apparently; he was about 17 when he first got in love; a considerable share of the time he called on the girls; the attention of other young men to his first girl was the cause of the difficulty; do not know whether Andrew or the girl was in blame; he belonged to no religious society and was not serious on the subject of religion; he was working with his father in cabinet making on the small farm; he was steady at his work; the family was a little pressed pecuniarily; father had four children and 15 acres of land; the family were recovering from the financial shock of 1857; he was more inclined to stay at home, playing with the dog after his love difficulty; he went to the debating society after the difficulty; did not think he did his work so well in the shop after the separation as before; did not see him till April, 1865, after a few months following my enlistment in '61; think the time he tried to strike me was in November, 1860; don't remember of speaking to him about his love troubles previous to the attempted blow. For fifteen or twenty seconds he appeared angry; did not attribute it to any particular cause; his appearance was *not* that of an angry man; his muttering and talking about Jim Pike running away with his girl led me to speak about it; his faultfinding was towards Pike, and not towards the girl; he seemed to be muttering to his aunt and to himself; don't remember o. aunt's saying anything to him; don't remember of his using any threats towards Jim Pike; this was in the morning, made the remark about there being just "as good girls," etc., without an expression of feeling; mother and Andrew had had no difficulty previous to his attempting to strike her; Andrew seemed bewildered about his striking me and asked me what he had done; in '68 he went to Cleveland; Miss Burke taught school in Birmingham; the conversation about the resemblance of his wife to Miss Burke came up while he was at my house; his wife had gone to Baltimore; I was enquiring how he happened to marry her so soon after Miss Burke's death; had talked somewhat upon his wife's conduct and reputation; was in Cleveland when he was married; they came to my house and stopped three weeks; I first knew of his marriage about the first of March or a week after their marriage; not knowing anything about who the party was I told him to bring over his wife and visit; Miss Burke was fair featured, inclined to red and pretty plump, lady like in her movements; this other woman had sharp features, piercing eyes and had rather of a saucy, impudent look generally and was entirely different from Miss Burke; before they were married he lived in a boarding house; for a few days he lived with Mrs. Gardners and then lost his pocket book and lived with me a while and then went out High street; there was one checkman over my brother in the railway office; he would make numerous errors and then for a time he was accurate; the other checkman made errors—perhaps once a month; nearly everybody in the building makes errors; it takes an extraordinary accurate man not to make any; have discovered occasional errors in the work of my brother's predecessor; the cars for Pittsburg carry through and way freight; a checkman receives till drays stop coming and is sometimes pressed with work, he came at 7 A. M., and worked till 6 or 7 P. M.—probably never later than half-past seven; at the time of Miss Burke's death I saw him going up town and get brooms and stuff which he had omitted in checking.

Do not think he could distinguish between right and wrong at the two periods I have mentioned; have no idea that he knew what he was about; have taken a deep interest in this trial; have spoken to my parents and other relatives about Andrew's insanity before the homicide; spoke to my uncle and aunt about it nearly five years ago; do not know where he spent his evenings before he was married; do not know where his places of amusements were before he was married; at the time I recommended him to the C. & P. R. R. offices I would said he was insane; I attributed his errors in the railroad office to dementia; think he was a monomania on love matters; did not keep watch as to what he was doing previous to his marriage.

Question—"If you thought your mother and brother were insane why did you not keep watch of him during those six months previous to his marriage?

Answer—"Well I did not consider myself my brother's keeper."

RE-DIRECT—Believe that no other employe made such simple and great mistakes as my brother. He was not discharged, because I interceded for him several times.

The time being 1 o'clock P. M., court took a recess till 2.

AFTERNOON SESSION—FIFTH DAY.

Court opened at 2 P. M. to-day with a throng of spectators among whom were nearly twenty ladies. The cross-examination of Levi Bauder was contisued:

S. H. FOSTER—Have resided in Birmingham 15 years; have known the defendant since '58; the first year I knew him I did not notice much, but still I thought he was singular; the next year I did not think he was altogether straight; he once came out towards the barn-yard on a horse and went off up the road without a coat or hat on; this was in September; he had spells of sitting a half an hour in despondence; after coming from the army he would sit in these spells a half a day at a time; noticed that his eyes would change and look wild; his despondent spells were longer and more numerous after coming from the army; am a carpenter and worked more or less of the time in the same shop with him; these fits of abstraction and moodiness were after I heard of his separation from Clara Milis; he was working with his father in the shop; he once sat down in his father's shop after the latter had spoken to him and sat there half a day; he looked a little wild at the time; from what I know of him I formed the opinion that he was not of a sound mind.

*Cross-Examined.*—It is since he took that ride that I formed the opinion of his mental condition; he was perhaps 15 or 16 years old; have seen some boys that said they had the blues, but never saw any that acted as Bauder did; am 62 years of age; since this transaction I have thought back of what I have known before; he was not ill-tempered; he perhaps looked a little wild at his father because of what had transpired; his father spoke pleasantly to him; my eyes are a little weak and have been so for twenty years; he looked wild but not mad; have spoken to Andrew's father about his conduct since the homicide.

G. E. HEALD.—Reside in Florence township, 1 mile from Birmingham; have known the defendant from the Spring of 1858; have been informed of the relations between the defendant and Clara Metz; in the fall of 1860 I was going from the barn to the house, and hearing a horse coming towards the house, saw Bauder coming bareback on a horse, without any hat, coat or vest; his horse was running, and I thought he was going after the doctor; I spoke to him very loud and he made no reply; did not see him look around; his pants were down as low as they could be to the horse and he wore no suspenders; he went towards Mr. Mile's, and saw him turn in towards the left; saw him come back soon after, while feeding my cattle; the weather was quite cool; once called at Mr. Bauder's wareroom for a bedstead, and spoke to Andrew twice about the price of those articles, and he never gave me any answer; it was at the close of the war that this occurred; my opinion is that he was insane; never saw any rational mind act as he did.

*Cross Examined*—Formed my opinion of his sanity after that ride; never saw a boy ride that way before.

*Re-direct*—Don't remember of ever riding to the house of my lady love as Andrew did—never hurried things up quite so much as that.

ARTHUR STARKS—Resided in 1860 about 2 miles from Birmingham, Erie county; Miss Clara Miles was at my house one time when the defendant came there; I came into the house and told him he had better go home; he went out and picked up an axe and swore he would kill the horse; something had been done in the house which my wife told me about, and I told her I would send him home; the horse was Green's and was hitched to the post; was not acquainted with Green; Bauder had been in the house five or six hours; noticed that he looked awfully wild and strange and like a man being out of his head; he was looking through my closets and chests; his eyes looked glossy and different from what I had ever seen them; he made no attempt to injure the horse after I came out; I expressed the opinion then that he was not in his right mind; Clara wanted Green to stay and wanted Andrew to go home.

*Cross-examined*—Miss Miles had been at my house two or three days; don't know as Andrew was ever at my house before or since. [At this point Court adjourned till this morning.]

SIXTH DAY—MORNING SESSION.

Court opened at nine o'clock and proceeded with the introduction of the testimony.

STEWARD YOUNG.—Was a cooper in Birmingham about twenty years; became acquainted with Mrs. Bauder and Andrew about twelve years ago; his deportment as a boy was good; when he arrived at manhood there was a change; when I met him he would not speak to me sometimes; my shop was 80 rods south of Mr. Bauder's; one day the defendant entered my shop and sat down on a paint shop; Miss Young alluded to before is my daughter; when Andrew had sat awhile, I asked Andrew why the had talked and acted as he had in the street; he said that he did not know what he had done; he went into the army that day or the next; thought his conduct in the shop was singular; when he came in he looked dejected and haggard; I spoke to him but he made no reply; formed my opinion at that time that he was out of his mind. [The court objected to the question as to the witness having expressed to others, at that time, his opinion as to the prisoner's insanity, whereupon the counsel for the defence requested the Court to vote on exception to the ruling.] Mrs. Bauder I believe to have been strange in her conduct.

*Cross-Examination*—Believed it was strange for young men about Andrew's age to have such changes come over them as characterized him; never saw Bauder get angry; thought he was flighty and inattentive at his work; think he was a very moral boy; at times have seen him when he could not distinguish right and wrong.

MRS. JEFFERSON—Reside in Nevada, Wyandotte county, Ohio; formerly was acquainted with Andrew Bauder in Birmingham; my father's name is Ira S. Ennes; went to school with Andrew; great change came over him after his school days; he was not so cheerful as before—was gloomy and depressed; was acquainted with Clara Mills; it was in the winter of '69 that I discovered the change; attended a choir meeting at his father's house a few evenings before Thanksgiving; Clara Miles went with me and came home with me; James Pike and Geo. Smith went with us; James Pike escorted Miss Miles; Bauder was considered a player and we asked him to play on the instrument, but he sat in the corner with his head down and he not speak to us through the evening; sat in that posture through the evening till late when he left the house; when we were going home Andrew passed us; when we got home Mr. Smith proposed to stay over night; Bauder was probably behind the willows; when we got ready to retire I heard a rap on the door and heard Andrew say he was wanted to see Clara Miles; I told him he had better come in the morning; he made no reply but afterwards said he did not want us to go up stairs to bed because James Pike was up there; he asked if we couldn't sleep alone and we said we could and he then went right away; we then went into a room by the parlor in which a window was up a few inches, by it was a rose bush and hearing a scratching noise run to the window and saw Andrew there; we then took off our shoes, blew out the light and was going up stairs when we saw Andrew sitting on the sill of the window peering into the room; I then woke father up; when father got up Andrew was under the former's bedroom window; when father went out I heard him say "what are you doing here?" and Andrew replied, "I want to see Clara Miles;" this was between twelve and one o'clock; at three o'clock I saw him walking in front of the house whittling something; watched him a few minutes and then went back to bed; afterwards I attended a donation party at Mr. Fuller's, when Andrew was present; he acted strange in going over, and I don't think he said anything to me during the evening; when we came back Levi Bauder drove the horse, and when we reached Mr. Bauder's house Andrew jumped out and said "Good evening" and went into the house; this was the first word he had spoken during the evening; at school he would have these "spells," as we called them; I was convinced from the time I saw his actions that he was insane; he was a perfect gentleman when he was himself; never saw anything peculiar in his mother except her passion for music; I am a music teacher; Mrs. Bauder, at times, seemed to know many things that I did not about music, and at times she knew nothing at all.

*Cross-Examined*—James Pike was not present at the donation party; I know that James Pike never went with Clara Miles before the choir meeting; Miss Miles was very good looking.

J. B. ANGEL.—Reside in Birmingham; am acquainted with the defendant; he was in my employ as a painter in June, 1862; it was immediately before he went into the army; I was at work at Mr. Parson's near Lake Erie and was painting the house; it was Saturday afternoon and I was working on some staging directly over Bauder; it was in the forenoon; Mr. Parsons came to Bauder and the latter told him that they were going to finish to-morrow, when Mr. P. said, "I allow no labor done on my premises on the Sabbath;" Parsons was a farmer; the defendant made the reply, "To-morrow is the Fourth of July and by G—d we will do as we please;" he then threw the brushes down; I came down and worked in the parlor, and afterwards searched for Bauder and found him on the beach with his feet in the lake; he afterwards came back to work with me; my shop was directly over his father's shop; sometimes he would sit but a few minutes at a time in a morose and sullen state; he would throw down his tools and start for the house, and then come back again; at these times he would look dull and idiotic; afterwards I went into a shed attached to Mr. Bauder's barn, and hearing a noise, looked through a crack and saw Andrew pounding a large apple tree with a club; his hat and coat were off and he would lay down, roll over and tear up the grass with his hands; I was between 40 and 60 feet off; heard him use the word horse and the word blood and other words which I don't remember; in a few minutes after he came to my shop and I asked him to go out with me and see how his potatoes got along; he went with me; the potatoes were growing under the ground; I showed him the tree where the bark was knocked off and he said "Those G—d d—d boys had done it;" some boys were in the orchard and running after them climbed the fence and caught one; he is not generally a profane young man; I came right back to the shop when he caught the boy; think he had been in the shop during the forenoon, but don't remember whether he was in the shop after catching the boys; there were four or five large pieces of bark taken off; have slept with him; one night Bauder kicked me out of bed; suppose he had a bad dream; he talked to me then about mending his suspenders; had been away once nine months and on coming home in '62, noticed a change had come over him; Mrs. Bauder is a great lover of music and is flighty and quick in conversation; she raves; did not notice these peculiarities till since this murder happened; I think she must be insane.

*Cross Examined*—Have lain in the grass; never have hit anything but a chitmuck with a club; Bauder is not left-handed; saw him hold the club in the left hand; Parsons spoke severely to Bauder about working on Sunday.

E. N. TAFT—Have resided in Birmingham for 20 years; am a justice of the peace; am acquainted with the defendant; since he came out of the army he has been in my shop several times; he would come in and sit hours and look strangely; my shoe shop is handy to town and the boys frequently come; noticed his strange conduct after he came from the army; I came to the conclusion that he was not right in his mind; consider his mother peculiar and different from other women; have noticed that her husband was very uneasy about her conduct at the instrument; never heard any thing against him before going into the army except his freaks on love affairs.

*Cross Examined*—Have been intimate with the Bauder family and live close by them; Bauder was considered an odd boy; from what I saw of him before he went into the army I should think he knew right from wrong; at times he would sit as though he was unconscious; do not know the cause of his gloom and desponce.

It being half past twelve the Court took a recess till 2 P. M.

At the opening of Court this afternoon there was the usual large attendance. The first witness was:

SILAS BAUDER—Am brother of defendant; was 22 years of age last August; have been intimate with my brother; in the spring of '67 we had been down to Grafton and he bought a Mexican terrier dog; I wanted to buy the dog of him and he asked $15 for it as he had paid $10 for it; one day afterwards I talked with him about buying it and still asked the same price and I gave up the attempt to purchase; he went into one of his blue spells; he sat there a while when he turned up his eyes and they looked like cat's eyes in the dark; he then threw the dog at me and then threw it against the wall; he was about 8 feet from me; the dog was a pup and weighed 6 or 8 pounds perhaps; he then went out and hitched up his horse; I took the dog out and as he was hurt I bathed him in water at the well; Andrew came along and asked me what was the matter; told him he ought to know as he had come pretty near killing his dog and he said he had not done any thing of the kind and that if I had hurt his dog I would pay for it; the dog was so affected that he died in a week after that; while he was in the army received a present from him of a game bag with my name in it; after he returned from the army he asked me how I liked the game bag and I told him I liked it first rate; shortly after that he claimed the bag was his and said he had forgotten that he had ever given it to me; I let him have it, as I did not want any trouble about such a small matter as that; he would sit around for three or four hours at a time, and his eyes would look blank and he would be moody; after he returned from the army the moody spells seemed to be increased in intensity; have seen him sit at the table eating his meals without saying a word, and perhaps stare at my sister two thirds of the time; on one or two occasions she got up and went away; don't remember of our sister going out with him unless accompanied by some other members of the family, she declined to ride out with him; have known of his moody spells at Mr. Hutchin's shoe shop; in these spells he would sometimes talk to himself; behind the shed I saw him do this; one time I hitched up the horse and all was right and he came back with the thill, dash and minor parts of the harness broken; one time he fixed a table leg for which we would charge 50 cents, and he charged 10 shillings; I asked him why he varied so in prices and he gave me no answer, or else said that he wanted to build up the business; have argued with him on a point and he would sometimes talk about something that had nothing to do with the subject; he would sit around the shop in a moody sort of way; once saw him coming down a pair of stairs when he looked particularly wild; he was holding an auger and his arm was extended out; suspecting something was up, I examined the room from which he had come and found two, two inch holes bored through the floor and plastering into the room below which was occupied by two school teachers; my brother claimed that he did not know anything about it; my opinion of my brother is that he don't know right from wrong; have been of that opinion since 1860; it was only during these spells that he seemed irresponsible.

The prosecution declined to cross-examine the witness.

CHAUNCY MEAD.—Reside in Cleveland; first became acquainted with defendant when I went to school; he was in the 103d Reg., Co. E.; I was sergeant, he was a private; we were mustered out together on the 22d of June, '65; I thought he was crazy at times; soon after we went into the service he said he was going to get detailed in the field hospital, and was going to have a long yellow gown made, so that the enemy could not shoot at him; the next thing was the cutting the seat out of a soldier's pants to mend his own with; his were dark grey and the others were new, and his own were holey in the seat; guess he did not know anything that he was about till the owner began to swear about it; he would sometimes quote Shakespeare and spout on numerous subjects; he generally hunked alone, and would have spells of looking strange and being moody; have detailed him as guard, and he would walk off as though he knew nothing about it; sometimes would have to drum him up two or three times; he acted as though he was not conscious; knew him after he went to Cleveland, at the depot; I am a painter; once came to ship goods, when I spoke to him, and he looked all round and did not seem to know that I was there; once in Birmingham he told me that that place was going ahead of Cleveland, that I could keep 20 men at work and that I could make money hand over fist; in his spells I don't consider him responsible for what he says; never saw him do anything for which I did not consider him responsible except in cutting up that fellows breeches.

*Cross-Examination*—Do not know how the conversation came up about the gown, but he was feeling kind of good and we used to talk a good deal in the army; he told me they needed strong backs to carry off the wounded; he talked as though he was in earnest and as I was not much experienced, I believed him; this conversation took place while on a march in Keatucky; the cutting out of the seat of the pants was in the way following: Andrew wanted to mend his pants up; he offered to take off the piece and give it back, but he wouldn't take it back. We had been in the service about eight months, and Andrew had not drawn any pants; he was willing to go on guard or picket duty except when in these crazy spells; would not often tell yarns and gay stories; don't know whether he tried to stuff this yellow gown story down any one else; have sometimes hunted him up to give him his rations; did'nt have much conversation with Andrew in the army as I did'nt take much stock in him; he was of moody disposition; guess Andrew got a chance to see the girls or old women while in the South; when I saw him in Cleveland, he was not more than eight feet from me; it was not very noisy round there; I thought he was in one of his crazy fits.

E. C. ROST.—Reside in Vermillion, Erie Co., O.; have known defendant for 8 or 4 years; Miss Burt was a sister to my wife; Bauder was engaged to Miss Burt; the witness recognized the writing on the leaf as that of Miss Burt; since my birth have been in contact with insane people, and was for a time in attendance at Newburgh

1838 I married his daughter; he died 2 or 3 years since; he was teaching school when I married his daughter and occasionally preached; when we were married he invited us to live in his house; had several rooms furnished and lived that way for some months, when one day the old gentleman came in and presented me a bill of $60 for rent; I told him that if he charged me for rent I should charge him for fixing the house; so I made out a bill and it over balanced his, when he took out a knife and swore he would kill me, a d—d yankee; I passed out of the house as quick as I could; he was an Englishman and at this time he was a Baptist clergyman; after this we were not on intimate terms; we had never had any difficulty with him before; he advertised to be a fortune teller.

*Cross-Examined.*—My wife inherits her father's disposition in respect to nervousness; she is very fond of talking, and of a very lively disposition; did not notice anything specially out of the way in Andrew till he was 18 or 19, and that was after he had had some estrangement with a young lady; he had been engaged to several ladies as I understood; when he was all right with the girls he seemed cheerful, but he was so apt to love them so intensely that they wou'd treat him indifferently, and then he was worse; I think he had a piece of board in his hand when he attempted to strike me; did not speak to him in an angry tone; did not commence the practice of astrology till after his first wife died, and that was 6 or 8 years after I knew him; she was the mother of my wife; he was a proud, high spirited man; he felt the death of his wife considerably and gave expressions of his grief to some extent; he had been a believer in astrology for some years before his wife's death, according to the information of my wife; do not know whether I heard him say anything about astrology before his wife's death; the understanding was that I should have the rest of the two rooms free; we had occupied the rooms about six months and his bill was $60; it was, at the time I presented the bill that he came after me; I spoke to Andrew about what he had done, but he acted so strange that I could not tell what he said; he swung his hands backward and forward; at the time boring of these holes and of attempting to strike me I decided that he was insane; think Andrew resembles his mother more than me.

*Re Direct*—Mr. Phillips married two other women after his first wife died.

JOHN DEMSEY.—Reside in Cleveland and have had charge of the receiving and shipping department of the C. & P. Railroad for the past ten years; become acquainted with defendant in June or July, 1868, when he came into the employ of the company; his duties were to receive stuff from other cars and from trams and check it; his duties were not very difficult to perform by a man after he got the run of it; when he came there at first he tried to learn and do the best he could and did not make mistakes very often he was under my special employ and supervision, after his marriage, or about the time of the death of some lady I understood he was engaged to, his errors grew worse and worse till he left his place; had occasion to speak to him about his errors, and he would make an excuse or say nothing, one time when I spoke to him he acted strangely, wild and excited; I walked away and, coming back in ten minutes, he was at work; he worked all night; he was much addicted to staying alone; he would seek a deserted corner or place and rest his head upon his hands and sit there without saying anything; he would delay in stepping to the door when the dray men came up and I spoke to him about it; it seemed to do no good, however; I spoke about discharging him, but we kept him to see how he might do, at his brother's request; have known him to receipt for goods which he had not received; the freight depot was burned while Bauder was there; at the time of the fire he exerted himself first rate and did well but when order was restored he relapsed into the same carelessness; knew of the time of his wife's leaving him; after this his mistakes grew worse and worse till he quit; I had to look after him and help do a part of his work and it was a perfect bother; his despondence became worse after the separation; word was left that defendant would not be at work the next day as he had other work to attend to; the next morning he met me on coming to the depot and told me he wanted to get his time; I asked him what was the matter; he said he couldn't work as he wasn't fit to work any longer; I made some remarks about the trouble with his woman as I did not want him to quit at that time; during his employ he was always civil, quiet and never made any trouble; think the morning I met him was on the 22d of April last; did not get his pay that day but went away at the time; he looked troubled, as though something was the matter with him; he did not say whether it was want of time or capacity that he wanted to quit; one of his errors was in making a memorandum bill of some shears from the rolling mills for Pittsburg instead of New York, as I directed; another error was in billing two cars to the Cleveland Rolling Mills Newburg and billing two cars more to Cleveland Rolling Mills, Pittsburg, all of which were consigned to Newburgh, with material from Cleveland Rolling Mills; he received his pay from the Company on the 25th of June; think a Sabbath had intervened between the time I spoke to him and the time he drew his pay; thought from what I knew of him that he was not fit for work; thought his inattention arose from inability; couldn't say as to his soundness or unsoundness of mind but I often thought in my own mind that he was a fool.

*Cross-examined*—These four cars, about which there was a mistake, were loaded with old rails which came from another road; have made such mistakes myself occasionally; these mistakes occur during a rush of business; this was in the early part of the summer when business is fair; can not say certainly that Andrew made the mistake only from finding the cars at Pittsburgh, and he was held responsible for it; a conductor might make the mistake; he seemed to be stupid and couldn't do any better though he tried to do well; think it took him longer to learn the business than it did other people; my home was on the East Side; he would go off when there was a slack in the work and would forget to come back again; do not know where he spent his evenings or anything about his companionship; in January '69 heard of the death of Miss Burt and Andrew's mistakes were occasional then.

*Re-Direct*—Considered that his mind had diminished in power from the time he came there till he left.

At the conclusion of the testimony of this witness the Court adjourned till 2 P. M.

PROGRESSION.—The progressive spirit manifested at the mercantile establishment of A. M. GRAFF & Co., is a noteworthy feature of the trade of this city and is in the highest degree commendable. This firm have already placed on their shelves Prints of the Spring styles, and we happen to know that in this particular they are in advance of any retail house in any other Western city. Their winter stock has been reduced in prices with a view to working it off and thereby making room for their early spring stock, and those in need of woo'en or winter goods will find it to their interest to call at 107 Summit street.

BRIDGES AND THEIR IMPROVEMENTS.

It is but a few years since bridges, in this western country, like angels' visits, were few and far between. The ford and the ferry were the only means of crossing our larger rivers, and parties were frequently compelled to travel several miles out of their way to reach their intended destination. Now, however, roads are established without reference to streams, and whenever one is encountered, be it a mere rivulet or the Father of Waters, it is bridged at once, and the tide of humanity passes over as safely as though the solid earth was beneath their feet. The improvement in the design of Bridges has been even greater than in numbers; and instead of those made of such heavy timber as to fall by their own weight, we now have light and tasty iron, or still lighter and elegant, wooden bridges, which not only give safe transit to travelers, but add largely to the picturesqueness of the stream whose waters they span. And of all the different structures of this class built to-day, there is none so popular, and justly so, throughout the length and breadth of this land—in spite of the petty attempts to injure its reputation by would-be rivals—as the "Smith's Patent Truss," built in our city, by the "Smith Bridge Company." This Bridge was patented by our fellow townsman, R. W. SMITH, in July, 1867. At that time, Mr. S. was a resident of Miami county, and when he first attempted to introduce his plan to the notice of the public he was met by certain men, claiming to be old and experienced bridge builders—wise in their own conceit, who most unhesitatingly and loudly proclaimed that the moment he took the props from under any bridge built on his plan, the whole structure must fall to the ground. He however, secured a small bridge to build from the Commissioners of Miami county, which stood the test and fell not, and he afterwards built four other bridges that year. In the face of predicted failure and the opposition, fair and unfair of rivals, the popularity of his patent increased and he was obliged to move to Toledo, where he could have better facilities for manufacturing and shipping his work to different parts of the country. Here he has established a large Bridge Yard, and has perfected and patented a vast amount of machinery that will perform to perfection the work of a multitude of men, and with a precision and neatness not possible to do by hand. This perfect machinery with which one man can do more than the work of ten, enables the Company to defy competition from any source for work that will compare at all with that turned out by them. So extended has become the reputation of this patent for strength, neatness and cheapness that during the past summer the company alone, (to say nothing of the multitude built by others on which royalty was paid) have had to fill over one hundred orders and have sent bridges into New York, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Ills., Indiana, Mich., Missouri, Minnesota, Kansas, Mississippi, Texas and other States, and have been able to give satisfaction in every case. There is now being erected at Port Gibson, Mississippi, on this plan, a bridge with a single span of 260 feet. And a few days ago the Company were awarded the contract for the bridge at Fremont, Nebraska, which is 1,500 feet in length. Both of these contracts were competed for by the leading Bridge Builders of the United States, and the bridge in Nebraska was awarded to the "Smith Patent Truss" on a tie bid with the celebrated, "Howe Truss." This shows with what favor our Toledo bridge is regarded by those competent to judge of its merits; and the rapidity with which this Patent is crowding out all others plainly indicates that it need only be thoroughly tested and known to stand without a rival.


**Dr. Schenck Advises Consumptives to go to Florida in Winter.**

Having for the last thirty-five years devoted my whole time and attention to the study of lung diseases and consumption, I feel that I understand fully the course that ought to be pursued to restore a tolerably bad case of diseased lungs to healthy soundness. The first and most important step is, for the patient to avoid taking cold; and the best of all places on this continent for this purpose, in winter, is Florida, well down in the State, where the temperature is regular, and not subject to such variations as in more northern latitudes. Palatka is a point I can recommend. A good hotel is kept there by Peterman. Last winter I saw several persons there whose lungs had been badly diseased, but who, under the healing influence of the climate and my medicines, were getting well.

One hundred miles farther down the river is a point which I would prefer to Palatka, as the temperature is more even and the air dry and bracing. Mellonville and Enterprise are located there. I should give a decided preference to Mellonville; it is two miles from river or lake, and it seems almost impossible to take cold there. The tables in Florida might be better, and patients complain at times; but that is a good sign, as it indicates a return of appetite; and, when this is the case, they generally increase in flesh, and then the lungs must heal.

Jacksonville, Hibernia, Green Cove and many other places in various parts of Florida can be safely recommended to consumptives in winter. My reasons for saying so are, that patients are less liable to take cold there than where there is a less even temperature; and it is not necessary to say, that, where a consumptive person exposes himself to frequent colds, he is certain to die shortly; therefore my advice is, go well down into the State, out of the reach of prevailing east winds and fogs. Jacksonville, or almost any other of the localities I have named will benefit those who are troubled with a torpid liver, a disordered stomach, deranged bowels, sore throat or cough, but, for those whose lungs are diseased, a more southern point is earnestly recommended.

For fifteen years, prior to 1869, I was professionally in New York, Boston, Baltimore and Philadelphia every week, where I saw and examined on an average five hundred patients a week. A practice so extensive, embracing every possible phase of lung disease, has enabled me to understand the disease fully; and hence my caution in regard to taking cold. A person may take vast quantities of "Schenck's Syrup, Seaweed Tonic and Mandrake Pills," and yet die if he does not avoid taking cold.

In Florida, nearly everybody is using Schenck's Mandrake Pills; for the climate is more likely to produce bilious habits than more northern latitudes. It is a well-established fact, that natives of Florida rarely die of consumption, especially those of the southern part. On the other hand, in New England, one-third at least of the population die of this terrible disease. In the Middle States, it does not prevail so largely; still there are many thousands of cases there. What a vast percentage of life would be saved if consumptives were as easily alarmed in regard to taking fresh colds as they are about scarlet fever, small-pox, &c! but they are not; they take what they term a little cold, which they are credulous enough to believe will wear off in a few days. They pay no attention to it; and hence it lays the foundation for another and another still, until the lungs are diseased beyond all hope of cure.

My advice to persons whose lungs are affected even slightly, is to lay in a stock of Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Schenck's Seaweed Tonic and Schenck's Mandrake Pills, and go to Florida. I recommend these particular medicines, because I am thoroughly acquainted with their action. I know that, when they are used in strict accordance with my directions, they will do the work that is required. This accomplished, nature will do the rest. The physician who prescribes for cold, cough, or night sweats, and then advises the patient to walk or ride out every day, will be sure to have a corpse on his hands before long.

My plan is, to give my three medicines in accordance with the printed directions, except in some cases where a free use of the Mandrake Pills is necessary. My object is, to give tone to the stomach,—to get up a good appetite. It is always a good sign when a patient begins to grow hungry; I have hopes of such. With a relish for food, and the gratification of that relish, comes good blood, and with it more flesh, which is closely followed by a healing of the lungs,—then the cough loosens and abates, the creeping chills and clammy night sweats no longer prostrate and annoy, and the patient gets well, provided he avoids taking cold.

Now, there are many consumptives who have not the means to go to Florida. The question may be asked, Is there no hope for such? Certainly there is. My advice to such is, and ever has been, to stay in a warm room during the winter, with a temperature of about seventy degrees, which should be kept regularly at that point by means of a thermometer. Let such a patient take his exercise within the limits of the room by walking up and down as much as his strength will permit, in order to keep up a healthy circulation of the blood. I have cured thousands by this system, and can do so again. Consumption is as easily cured as any other disease, if it is taken in time, and the proper kind of treatment is pursued. The fact stands undisputed on record, that Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Mandrake Pills and Seaweed Tonic have cured very many of what seemed to be hopeless cases of consumption. Go where you will, you will be almost certain to find some poor consumptive who has been rescued from the very jaws of death by their use.

So far as the Mandrake Pills are concerned, everybody should keep a supply of them on hand. They act on the liver better than calomel, and leave none of its hurtful effects behind. In fact, they are excellent in all cases where a purgative medicine is required. If you have paleness too freely of fruit, and diarrhœa ensues, a dose of the Mandrakes will cure you. If you are subject to sick headache, take a dose of the Mandrakes, and they will relieve you in two hours. If you would obviate the effect of a change of water, or the too free indulgence in fruit, take one of the Mandrakes every night, and you may then drink water, and eat watermelons, pears, apples, plums, peaches, or corn, without the risk of being made sick by them. They will protect those who live in damp situations against chills and fevers. Try them. They are perfectly harmless. They can do you good only.

I have abandoned my professional visits to Boston and New York, but continue to see patients at my office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday, from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Those who wish a thorough examination, with the Respirometer will be charged five dollars. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs; and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not. But I desire it distinctly understood, that the value of my medicines depends entirely upon their being taken strictly according to directions.

In conclusion, I will say, that when persons take my medicines, and their systems are brought into a healthy condition thereby, they are not so liable to take cold; yet no one with diseased lungs can bear a sudden change of atmosphere without the liability of greater or less irritation of the bronchia tubes.

Full directions in all languages accompany my medicines, so explicit and clear that any one can use them without consulting me, and can be bought from any druggist.

J. H. SCHENCK, M. D.,
No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia.
JOHN F. HENRY, 8 College Place, New York, Wholesale Agent. declewsowly1y-64

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146th REGULAR MONTHLY
**GIFT ENTERPRISE**
To be Drawn Monday, February 20, 1871.
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1 Cash Prize of - $5,000 | 3 Cash Prizes of $500 each
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Jan7w3t—69


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Toledo, O., Oct. 20,

# Our Young Folks.

## OUR GARDENS.

Who has a garden to plant? I know;
Each little boy and girl must so
Each little boy and girl must get
Good seeds to sow, good grafts to set;
And when they have set and sowed, take care
To trim them and weed them till they shall bear
Such good and beautiful fruit that they
Will be glad for all they have done some day.
Each little garden is each little heart,
Where the good seeds with the bad will start;
And we all must strive to destroy the bad
And protect the good. And lass and lad
Who work the hardest to plant and sow
In their little hearts good seeds, may know
That their future lives will prove what care
They took, and what seeds they planted there.

## THE THREE KITTENS.

In an old brick oven not far from here,
All cuddled up in a heap,
Are three little kittens, so cunningly dear.
Their story, I know you will like to hear
While they are fast asleep.

Two are spotted with white—one is soberly gray,
Save the paws so soft and white,
Which with ashes and coal so frequently play,
And into all mischief so constantly stray,
And oft are as black as the night.

They are not the kittens of whom you have heard
Who "lost their mittens" one day,
For they are so wise, they think it absurd
To put gloves on the claws of kitten or bird,
Who have only time to play.

Round and round they run in the funniest style
After each little one's gray tail;
But the tail whirls the faster, and once in a while
They fly round so swiftly, that, all in a pile,
They huddle like leaves in a gale.

There's nothing they like so well as a ball
Of yarn all evenly wound.
Over, over they go, with a rush and a fall;
One has it this time—then another, then all—
Yarn and kittens like tops spinning round.

The old Mother Gray, with a face quite demure,
Sits winking at their droll play,
And once in a while she says with a purr—
"My dear little kits, you must ever prefer
At home with your mother to stay,

"Be gentle and kind to all other cats,
And loving one another—
Be faithful in looking for mice and rats,
And always to dogs give spiteful spats—
Respect and obey your mother."

Now what will become of these kittens three,
I'm sure cannot be told,
with friends and each other they ever agree,
Then, purring and mewing, their lives will be
Very happy as they grow old.
—*Hearth and Home.*

## SILVERFOOT.

BY ADA M. KENNICOTT.

She was a wee rivulet, born far up the mountain, where a clear spring came out of its rough, brown sides; and had such a soft, pretty way of pattering about on the sand that the bushes and trees that grew above and liked to watch her called her Silverfoot. She was very happy, till one day a bird that had fluttered down to drink at the spring, said to her, in his brisk way:

"What makes you stay here, Silverfoot, where you'll never be any larger or brighter than you are now?"

"Am I not large and bright enough, already?" asked the rill, with an angry quiver, for the first time in her life, running through her voice.

To this the bird made no answer, save to trill out a catch of song and flash away down the mountain side. Henceforth there was no more peace for the tiny stream.

"Did you ever see a rivulet larger or brighter than I?" whispered she to the blue-eyed grass that leaned close above her.

"No, indeed, dear Silverfoot," was the answer. "What a frightful thing that would be? We think you very large indeed. Why! cannot we see ourselves from blossom to root in your waters?"

"But you are very little," sighed the rivulet; "and besides you have never been away. How stupid I was to think you could help me!"

Then she watched for some of the winged creatures, but none came near enough for her to whisper to them, and she did not like her neighbors to hear her question. One day, a great purple butterfly settled down on the largest pebble in her way. It was so large that Silverfoot could not climb over it, and she had often said she wished the ugly thing would get carried off. She was always pushing and murmuring at it, but the stone did not seem to mind her spitefulness in the least. Now she was glad it had stayed. The butterfly sat fanning himself with his broad wings, more to show their rich colors than because he was warm or tired. Silverfoot approached, quite timidly for her.

"You must be very weary," said she; "I suppose you have traveled a long way."

"Well, as to that I can hardly tell," answered he, lazily; "we fellows that travel for pleasure don't make much account of distances. There's your friend, the ant, now, could probably tell you just how many steps she has taken since morning."

"Proud creature!" thought the rill; but she only said: "I did not mean that exactly, only that I suppose your home was very far away."

"My charming friend," said the butterfly, with a tip of his left wing, "I assure you I couldn't possibly think of such a thing as settling down to a *home*. It may do well enough for those miserly fellows, the bees, to have a place where they may stow away their hoards, but I'm always sure.

'The sweetest rose of to-day
Will give place to a sweeter to-morrow.'"

"Yes, I understand, but being so great a traveler, perhaps you can answer me one question."

"With pleasure, if you will make it a short one, for I have stayed about as long in one place as I find agreeable."

"It will not take you long," sighed the rill. I only want to know whether you find any of my family who are larger or brighter than I?"

"Ah ha!" laughed the butterfly; "so *that* is it! I did not think you so vain. Truly, my pretty one, you are quite large enough to show the whole of my wings, and as to brilliancy, you suit me perfectly;" and away he soared leaving the rivulet in a tumult of vexation.

"Vain thing!" muttered she; "if he had not been thinking of himself all the time, he might have helped me."

"And who were *you* thinking about?" piped a tiny voice under her feet.

"Not *you*, surely," replied she in a pet, giving the saucy pebble such a push that it quite buried itself in the sand to get out of her way. Then she was sorry, for she had often loved to play with the fair, bright little thing.

"Oh dear!" she sighed; "I wish I were not so cross, but I *do want* to find out and no one is ever willing to help me. I see how it is; I'll do well enough for grass and butterflies, but nothing better will ever care for me."

Poor Silverfoot! her days of careless contentment were over. Once, when she lay gazing, as she often did now, up into the sky, as if hoping for some help there from, she beheld a leaf bending from the topmost bough of the oak and looking off toward the valley. "Dear leaf, come down to me," she cried; and with that set all her ripples to singing and sparkling so temptingly that the leaf, who was growing impatient of the heat, took passage on the next zephyr and came down for a bath, never reflecting that she could not go back again, until it was too late.

"What did you see when you looked off among the valley?" asked Silverfoot, as she caught the leaf eagerly to her bosom.

"Oh, many, many things," was the answer—"fields and woods; houses, churches and people—so many of each."

"But did you see none of *my* family?" asked the rill, with fear of a fresh disappointment.

"No," said the leaf; "but stay—there was one at the foot of the mountain, but so much larger she must have been years older than you."

Here was the answer at last, and Silverfoot lay very silent and thoughtful all that day. At night, when all was still and the stars came out, looking so high and strong that the sight gave her courage, her resolution was taken. She gently woke the leaf that lay sleeping against the large pebble. "I don't think," said she, "it was all because the stream you saw in the valley was older than I that she was so much larger. A bird once asked me why I stayed here, where I could never grow. Who knows but if I could get to the foot of the mountain, I should get large and bright, oo!"

"I do not see why you should wake me up in the middle of the night to say that," replied the leaf, drowsily; "couldn't it wait till morning?"

"No," answered Silverfoot, "for I have made up my mind to start *now*. Will you go with me?"

"Well, I declare!" exclaimed the leaf and it was broad awake now—"who would have thought this of you, who have stayed in this spot ever since you were born? Thank you; I don't care if I *do* go along, seeing I've been such a dunce as to come down here. It will be a change, anyway."

So, together they set out under the stars that smiled softly on them—away from beneath the trees that they knew and loved—past the grasses and blossoms that just stirred in their sleep to their good-bye kisses—the rivulet longing to grow stronger and more beautiful, and the leaf that could never grow any more, but must be drifted about at the will of wind and stream. So they went on through the silver nights and golden days, often weary, sometimes discouraged, but always forward. Once they were stopped by a great pile of sticks and rubbish lying right across the path. "It is of no use," complained the leaf, "to try to get farther. It's too thick to go *through* and too far *around*; besides I am growing too old and weak for more journeying. Here's a soft bed by this mossy tree-trunk, where I shall be content to stay always."

"As you please," replied Silverfoot, "but I must go on."

"Good bye to you, then," sighed the leaf. So the rivulet went on alone. As she left the forest shade and the summer heats increased, she could but see that, so far from realizing her cherished hope, she really grew smaller and weaker. One twilight, as she lay pondering this and filled with mournful thoughts, she was alarmed to perceive the air suddenly growing dark and full of winds that rushed furiously in different directions as if uncertain where they ought to go. Soon she heard a noise as of many wings and the patter of countless feet; then a host of small voices whispered: "May we stay with you, little rill? The winds toss us about so, we are afraid to go any further."

"I do not think there is room for so many in my narrow channel," answered Silverfoot, doubtfully, "but I suppose you can try it."

"Oh, we will help you," laughed the rain-drops, for such they were; and true enough, when the sunrise scattered the clouds, she found her new friends had lifted her easily over places she had feared she could never cross.

"May I go with you?" sighed a wee voice, and the rill beheld one much less than herself creeping out from the bushes.

"If you will not crowd me too much," was the ungracious reply; but she soon found that so far from being crowded, the channel was really roomier than before, for with the help of the new-comer she was able to push away many obstructions which she could not have moved alone. Then she began to understand that lesson which so many are slow to learn—that by helping and comforting others we are ourselves strengthened and blessed. This the brook, for such she soon became, did not forget. She never refused aid to any—even going out of her way to take in stragglers that were lost among brambles and thickets. So she sped on, giving drink to the wayfarer, moisture and coolness to all the thirsty plants and tree-roots in her way, and aid to the lesser streams, while, instead of wearying her, she found her labors making her stronger and swifter every day, till by the time she reached the mountain-foot she was a sparkling, rapid stream, quite equal to the one the leaf had told her of in former times. It so chanced that here she met that very brook.

"Whither are you going?" asked Silverfoot, in wonder, seeing that the stranger appeared in quite as much haste as she herself had previously been. "Is not this the end?"

"No, indeed! only the beginning.—Why, don't you know that farther on they are waiting for us to help turn the mill."

"Ah, that will be fine sport!" cried they both in a breath; and hastened to set the great wheels going, and laughed to hear the buzz of the machinery.

Soon another stream rushed down beside them, crying as it passed,

"What are you stopping here for? Let the smaller folks do that; it we do not hurry, there will be no one to help carry the ships to the sea."

Then they ran after and overtook the stranger, and they agreed so well that those who saw them thought them one stream which they called a river.

A grand river it was—tossing lightly the huge ships it delighted to bear, for in the new, busy life all vanity was forgotten and replaced by an earnest wish to be useful; so it did not mind that the great keels furrowed it, or that unsightly rocks sought to hide their ugliness in its friendly waters.

At last there came one of those still days when sounds float far and swiftly—a joyful day that brought to it the voice of the sea—the strong, brave sea, that gathers all the lesser waters to itself as a mother gathers her children to her cherishing arms. It is said when once the streams have heard that call they never rest until they have found whence it comes.

So onward swept the river till it stood face to face with that ocean the pulses of whose mighty heart had thrilled it far inland.

One moment of solemn doubt, of awe-swept joy, while the waves beckoned with white fingers, every one shouting, "Come out to us:" then it threw itself into their arms, and a new voice joined the choir of the hymnful sea.—*Children's Hour.*

### Couldn't See the Seed.

The worthy gentleman who rules the rising generation of boys in a certain town in Tennessee had occasion, recently, to correct a little boy named Johnny. Now Johnny had what is called the sulks, because he was whipped, and in order to convince him he was justly and necessarily punished, his teacher had recourse to the following argument:

"Well, Johnny, suppose you were riding a big horse to water, and had a keen switch in your hand, and all at once the horse were to stop and refuse to go any further, what would you do?"

Johnny stifled up his sobs for a moment, and looking up through his tears, innocently replied, "I'd cluck to him, sir."

"But, Johnny, suppose he wouldn't go for your clucking, what then?"

"I'd get down and lead him sir."

"And what if he were obstinate and would not let you lead him?"

"Why I'd take off his bridle and turn him loose, and walk home sir."

"You may go and take your seat, Johnny." Johnny could not be made to see the necessity for using the switch.

### The Dying Commander

It is the mark of a noble nature to be mindful of the comfort and convenience of others, even in the smallest concerns of life. "Even a child is known by his doings." You can judge much of a boy's future character by the way he deports himself among his fellows on the play-ground. One who is always choosing the best places for himself, jostling aside the poor and weak, sharing his good things with nobody, teazing and vexing those he can safely affront, has no nobility of soul, no generosity of character. A sordid, selfish manhood is the best you can expect of him.

I am confident that Sir Ralph Abercrobie was not such a school boy. When he was mortally wounded on the battle-field, as his men were bearing him on a litter to his ship, a soldier's blanket was folded up, and placed under his head, which much relieved his pain. He asked whose it was they had placed there.

"Only a soldier's blanket," they answered.

"*Whose* blanket is it?" he inquired, half raising himself.

"Only one of the men's."

"I wish to know the name of the man whose blanket this is?" insisted the dying commander.

"It is Duncan Roys's, of the Forty-second, Sir Ralph."

"Then see that Duncan Roy gets his blanket this very night," said the noble leader.

The comfort of one of his humblest soldiers was not too trifling to be thought of even in the agonies of death.

Children should remember this beautiful example of Sir Ralph's when they are tempted to be careless of the happiness of others, even in little things.—*School Day Visitor.*

### Pleasant Words.

In Paris, when I went into a store, the storekeeper, who was sitting as I went in, rose and bowed, and bade me good morning. I thought it was perhaps some acquaintance of mine whom I did not recognize. I bowed and waited for him to talk to me, but found it was only the courtesy of the shop, and proceeded to make my little purchases. I was served with great kindness and consideration; and when I left, all that were in the store bade me good morning.

I said to myself, "Singular! singular!" for these are not the manners of our country. Here people are apt to be indifferent, gruff, and rude. We fall into coarse, rough ways, which are neither pleasant nor becoming. Life is made a great deal pleasanter if people are kind and polite in their manners. It is very little to say, "Good morning" and yet if, every time you meet a friend or neighbor, you look him fair in the face, and say, "Good morning, my friend," if it is morning, or "Good evening, my friend," if it is evening, is not the effect a hundred times better than if, when you met them, you hardly looked at them, and passed on? The habit of acting as though you felt interested in other people's happiness, will by-and by make you really feel interested in their happiness.—*Child's Paper.*

### "Can't Rub It Out."

"Don't write there," said a father to his son, who was writing with a diamond on the window.

"Why not?"

"Because you can't rub it out."

Did it ever occur to you, my child, that you are daily writing that which you can't rub out? You made a cruel speech to your mother the other day. It wrote itself on her loving heart, and gave her great pain. It is there now, and hurts her every time she thinks of it. You can't rub it out.

You wished a wicked thought one day in the ear of your playmate. It wrote itself on his mind, and led him to do a wicked act. It is there now: you can't rub it out.

All your thoughts, all you words, all your acts are written in the book of God. Be careful. The record is very lasting. You can't rub it out.

### Dress of Children.

The chief cause of infantile morality is not more the weather or foul air than the ignorance and false pride of the mothers. Children are killed by the manner in which they are dressed, and by the food that is given them, as much as by any other causes. Infants of the most tender age, in our changeable and rough climate are left with bare arms and legs and with low necked dresses. The mothers, in the same dress, would shiver and suffer with cold, and expect a fit of sickness as the result of their culpable carelessness. And yet the mothers could endure such a treatment with far less danger to health and life than their tender infants.

A moment's reflection will indicate the effects of this mode of dressing, or want of dressing, on the child. The moment the cold air strikes the arms and legs of the child, the blood is driven from the extremities to the internal and more vital organs of the body. The result is congestion, to a greater or less extent, of these organs. In warm weather the effect will be congestion of the bowels causing dysentery, diarrhœa, or cholera infantum. We think this mode of dressing must be reckoned as one of the most prominent causes of Summer complaints, so called. In cold weather, congestion and inflammation of the lungs, congestion and inflammation of the brain, convulsions, etc., will result. At all seasons, congestion, more or less, is caused, the definite effects depending upon the constitution of the child, the weather and various circumstances.

It is painful, extremely so, to any one who reflects upon the subject, to see children thus decked like victims for sacrifice to gratify the insane pride of foolish mothers. Our most earnest advice to all mothers is to dress the legs and arms of their children warmly at all events. It would be infinitely less dangerous to life and health to leave their bodies uncovered, than to leave their arms and legs as bare as is the common custom.—*Medical Reporter.*

### Obituary—Death of Major Lawrence Taliaferro, a Soldier of 1812.

A telegram was received in this city yesterday afternoon announcing the death of Major Taliaferro, well known in this city, which took place at his residence in Bedford, this State, yesterday morning. Deceased was the son of an officer of the Revolutionary war, and was born in Virginia about the year 1790 or '91, consequently he was about eighty years of age at the time of his death. He served in the regular army in the war of 1812. After the close of that struggle he was compelled to resign on account of feeble health, and was appointed Indian agent at Fort Snelling, which was located near the site of the present city of St. Paul, in Minnesota. He held this position for about twenty years, when he came to this State and settled down in Bedford. He was held in high standing by the citizens of the place, and served as county treasurer of Bedford for two or three years. About the year 1856 he received an appointment from the Government of military storekeeper for the post of Pittsburgh, and removed to this city, where he became quite well known. Shortly after the breaking out of the war, he moved back to Bedford, where he lived in retirement up to the time of his death. He had relatives of his own name in the rebel army during the late war. The particulars of his death are unknown, but it is supposed that old age was the prime agent which caused his removal from this life. Deceased was a brother-in-law of N. P. Fetterman Esq., of this city. The funeral is to take place to-morrow. *Pittsburgh Leader.*

# Wit and Humor.

## GRIZZLY.

Coward—of heroic size;
In whose lazy muscles lies
Strength we fear and yet despise;
Savage—whose relentless tusks
Are content with acorn husks;
Robber—whose exploits ne'er soared
O'er the bee's or squirrel's hoard;
Whi-kered chin and feeble nose,
Claws of steel on baby toes—
Here, in solitude and shade,
Shambling, shuffling, plantigrade,
Be thy courses undi-mayed!

Here where Nature makes thy bed,
Let thy rude, half-human tread
Point to hidden Indian springs,
Lost in ferns and fragrant grasses,
Hovered o'er by timid wings,
Where the wood-duck lightly passes,
Where the wild bee holds her sweets—
Epicurean retreats,
Fit for thee, and better than
Fearful spoils of dangerous man.

In thy fat-jowled devilry
Friar Tuck shall live in thee;
Thou mayest levy tithe and dole;
Thou shalt spread the woodland cheer,
From the pilgrim taking toll;
Match thy cunning with his fear;
Eat and drink and have thy fill,
Yet remain an outlaw still!

### A Chinaman in the Kitchen.

Of all household trials and tortures, we think those of Miss Malony, as recited to her friend, Ann Ryan—in *Scribner* for January—must have been the sorest.—Miss Malony, be it understood, had "five good characters from respectable places" and was well settled in her new situation, when a "rale haythen Chineser, a grinnin' as if he'd just come off a tay-box," was introduced into the family as a waiter:

"Well, the ways and trials I had wid that Chineser, Ann Ryan, I couldn't be tellin'. Not a blissed thing cud I do but he'd be lookin' on wid his eyes cocked up'ard like two poomp-handles, an' he widdout a speck or zmitch o' whishkers on him him, an' his finger-nails full a yard long. But it's dyin' you'd be to see the missus a-larnin' him, and he grinnin' an' waggin' his pig tail (which was pieced out long wid some black stoof, the hay h'n chate!) and gettin' into her ways wonderful quick, I don't deny, imitatin' that sharp, you'd be sharp, you'd be shurprised, and ketchin' an' copyin' things the best of us will do a hurried wid work, yet don't want comin' to the knowledge of the family—bad luck to him.

"Is it ate wid him? Arrah, an' would I be sittin' wid a haythen an' he atin wid drumsticks—yes, an' atin' dogs an' cats unknownst to me, I warrant you, which it is the custom of them Chinesers, till the thought made me that sick I could die. But the worst of all was the coppyin' he'd be doin' till ye'd be distracted. It's yer'el knows the tinder feet that's on me since ever I've bin in this counthry. Well'owin' to that, I fell into a way o' slippin' me shoes off when I'd be sittin' down to pale the praities' or the likes o' that, and, do ye mind! the haythen would do the same thing after me wheniver the missus set him to palin' apples or tomaterses. The saints in heaven couldn't have made him belave he cud kape the shoes on him when he'd be paylin' anything.

"Did I lave fur that? Faix, an' I didn't. Didn't he get me into trouble wid my missus, the haythen? You're aware yersel' how the boondles comin' in from the grocery often contains more'n'll go into anything dacently. So, for that matter, I'd now and then take out a sup o' sugar, or flour, or tay, an' wrap it in paper an' put it in me bit of a box tucked under the ironin' blankit the how it cuddent be bodderin' any one. Well, what shud it be, but this blessed Sathurday morn the missus was a spakin' pleasant and respec'ful wid me in me kitchen, when the grocer-boy comes in an' stands tornenst her wid his boondles, an' she motions like to Fing Wing (which I never would call him by that name nor any other but just haythen,) she motions to him, she does, for to take the boondles an' empty out the sugar an' what not where they belongs. If you'll belave me, Ann Ryan, what did that blatherin' Chineser do but take out a sup o' sugar, an' a handful o' tay, an' a bit o' chaze, right afore the missus, wrap them into bits o' paper, an' I spacheless wid shurprize, an' be the next minute up wid the ironin'-blankit and pullin' out me box wid a show o' bein' sly to put them in. Och, the Lord forgive me, but I clutched it, and the missus sayin', 'O Kitty!' in a way that 'ud cruddle your bl od. 'He's a haythen nager,' says I. 'I've found you out,' says she. 'I'll arrist him,' says I. 'It's you ought to be arristed,' says she. 'You won't,' says I. 'I will,' says she—and so it went till she give me such sass as I culdent take from no lady—an' I give her warnin' an' left that instant, an' she a-pointin' to the doore."

FANNY FERN writes about the old maid of the period. It is all a mistake in the date, Fanny. There are no old maids in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and seventy. According to the recent census no married women were found over twenty-six years; none single over twenty. The years have drifted gloriously *up* the river of time, and we have found where our foremothers overlooked it, the fountain of perpetual youth, the elixir of life. There are no old women any more. There used to be a silver haired grandmother sitting on the cosy side of the hearthstone with a smile on her face like a ray of glory slanting out from the beautiful land. We can almost hear the click of her knitting-needles now as we think of the days of our childhood; but the good old grandmother has departed. In her place is a young woman, whose sunken cheeks have been renewed with the wonderful touches of art, the color of her face is as fresh as a maiden, the placid brow is covered with youthful frizzes, the silvery locks that call for our reverence are concealed by luxuriant tresses of tow, such as the old-fashioned grandmother used to spin and weave.—Old maids, maiden aunts belonging to the neighborhood to be generally useful, are extinct. In their stead are vivacious, sprigatly, piquant girls, whose cosmopolitan ease of manner in any and every circumstance would cause the old maid of the ancient time to look askance at them and gather up her unruffled robes in fear. The wheels of the chariot of time are blocked, and perpetual youth sits beside the old scythe-bearer. No more old maids. The girls be blessed forever!

AN ENGINEER on the Pacific Railroad tells the following story about himself: One night while the train stopped to wood and water, I observed two green-looking countrymen, in "humspun" curiously inspecting the locomotive and occasionally giving vent to expression of astonishment. Finally one of them looked up at me and said, "Stranger, are this a locomotive?"

"Certainly. Didn't you ever see one before?"

"No, haven't never saw one afore. Me'n Bill come down to the station to night purpose to see one. Them's the idler, ain't it?"

"Yes, certainly."

"What yer call that you're in?"

"We call this the cab."

"And this big wheel?"

"That's the driving wheel."

"That big thing on top is the chimbly, I suppose?"

"Precisely."

"Be you the engineer wat runs the machine?"

"I am the engineer."

"Bill," said the fellow to his mate, after eyeing me closely for a few minutes, "it don't take much of a man to engineer, do it?"

"All aboard!"

### A Slight Mistake.

Apropos of the recent elections, the following is capital, and will be especially relished by gentlemen who have been unsuccessful in their aspirations for office:

In one of the towns of Pennsylvania the freedmen had for many years deposited their votes solidly for the Democratic candidates. Such a thing as a Whig or Republican was unknown, and prior to the Grant and Seymour campaign no local Republican ticket had ever been run. At that time, however, the politicians of an adjacent township thought it an opportune occasion to attempt the establishment, in that town, of a Republican organization. To this end they persuaded a certain Mr. Green, who had recently settled there, to become their candidate for some minor office, hoping to procure for him a few votes under the popular name of Grant, and thus to get an entering wedge in the local affairs of the township.

The day of election arrived, but Mr. Green was unable to get to the polls by reason of sickness. In due time the returns were published, and Mr. Green had just *one vote*, Chagrined at this, and annoyed by the accusation that he had voted for himself, he announced that if the person who had voted for him would come forward and make affidavit to the fact he would reward him with a good suit of clothes. A few mornings afterward a burly, stupid-looking Pennsylvania Dutchman called upon Mr. Green, and abruptly remarked: "I vants dat suit of cloes."

"Ah!" said Mr. Green, "then you are the man who voted for me?"

"Yah, I'm dat man."

"Are you willing to make an affidavit of it?"

"Yah, I swear to 'em."

Mr. Green accompanied by the intelligent voter, went to the office of the justice of the peace, and the required affidavit was made; after which the clothes were purchased and given to the deponent.

So delighted was Mr. Green to be relieved from the unpleasantness of his situation, and so glad to learn that there was another righteous man in the township, that he had taken the Dutchman's Republicanism as a matter of course. However, at parting, he said: "Now, my friend, you have your suit of clothes, just answer me one question—How came you to vote for me?"

"You wants to know dat?"

"Yes."

"And you won't go back on de cloes?"

"No."

"Vell," said he, slowly, and with a sly twinkle of the eye, "den I tole you; *I makes a mistake in de dicket!*"

Wasn't that consolatory! Mr. Green avows his unalterable determination never again to appeal to popular suffrage for public position.

### Josh Billings' Real Estate Register.

I kan sell for $1,839 a pallis, a neat and pensive retirement, lokated on the virgin banks of the Hudson, kontaining 85 akers. The land is luxuriously divided by the hand of natur and art into pastur and tillage, into plain and declivity, into stern abruptness and the dalliance of moss tufted medder; streams of sparkling gladness (thick with trout) danse thro the wilderness of buty tew the low musik of the kricket and grasshopper.—The evergreen sighs as the evening zefer flirts thru its shadowy buzzum. Fruits of the tropiks in golden buty molt on the bows, and the bees go heavy and sweet from the fields to garnering hives.

The manshun is of Parian marble; the porch is a single diamond set in rubies and the mother of pearls; the floor is ox-rosewood, and ceilins are more butiful than the starry vaults of heavin. Hot and cold water squirts and babbles in every direction, and nothin is wantin that a poet could pra for or art could portra. The stables are worthy of the steeds of Nimrod or the studs of Akilles, and its henery was built expressly for the birds of paradise, while sommer in the distance, like the cave of a hermet, glimpses are caught of the dog-house.

Here poets hav cum and warbled their laze; here sculptors have sculpt; here painters have robbed the scene uv dreary landscapes; and here the filosofer discovered the study which made him the alkemist of nature.

Next to the northward of this thing of buty, sleeps the residence and domain of the Duke John Smith; while southward, and near the spice breathing tropiks, may be seen the baronial villy of Earl Brown and Duchess Widdy Betsey Jones. Walls of primitive rock, lade in Roman sement bound the estate, while upward and downward the eye catches far away the slow grandeur of the Hudson. As the young morn hangs like a curtain of silver from the blue brest of the sky, an angel may be seen each night dancing with golden tip-toes on the green.

N B—This angel goes with the place.

Diagrams kan be scne at the office of the broker. Terms flattering. None but principals dealt with. Title as pure as the birth of a white male infant, and possession given with the lark.

Master Wilton, who keeps the high school at Tuttonboro, N. H., though now robust and stout enough, when he first graduated and commenced teaching was as thin as a lath, and quite effeminate looking, being very small in size, and wore his hair parted in the middle over the whitest forehead in the world. His first school was in Cantonville, R. I., and he has been engaged by the school district committee on the recommendations he had brought with him, and was not known to a single person in town. Under these circumstances, a humorous idea seized him to create a surprise, and withhold an appearance until the last moment, which he carried out. The pupils had assembled, and the formality of drawing seats gone through with, when he arrived upon the ground, a little fellow so small as not to awaken a suspicion that he was the teacher. They all thought he was a strange scholar, as he had books under his arm, and talked with those before him freely about the expected pedagogue. Nobody spoke to him for some time, till a beautiful girl about thirteen, with a face beaming with good nature, came to him, and with a blush, asked him if he had chosen a seat. He informed her that he had not, when she assured him that the seat next hers was vacant, and that she should like to have him "set by her." He assured her that he knew from her appearance there was no one in the school he should more like to set by, but that he should be compelled to make other arrangements. He called the meeting to order, and, to the astonishment of all, announced himself the teacher—to the disappointment, also, of the little girl who wished him for a neighbor. But this latter was relieved in a few years when she became his wife, and he verified his prophecy of "setting more by her" than any one else in the school.

A stranger was riding about the other day taking a view of Hartford, Conn. Passing over College Hill, on the west side of the park he noticed the fine bronze statue of the late Bishop Brownell and inquired of the driver: "Who is that?" "I dunno," was the reply; "one o' them brass insurance men, I s'pose."

CHEERFUL FOR SMITH.—Smith (who had forgetfully left his pocket-book on the piano last night.)—"Have you found anything this morning, Angelina?" Angelina—"Oh yes, dear! Thanks! I have ordered a new piano-stool, some lace curtains, and such a love of a bonnet."

### Slang.

It is well enough to talk about the last eighteen centuries, but the nineteenth century is *the* century after all. Although immeasurably superior in everything, it is particularly so in the elegance of its language. To illustrate what is meant, we saw two young men meet in Germantown, and heard them converse. The way it was done, and the conversation, was as follows. For convenience sake, we call their names Thomas Green and James Blue.

J. Blue.—Hello! Tommie, how's your dog?

T. Green (extending his hand)—Bully, Jimmie, put it there!

J. B.—Well, Tommie, how's things?

T. G.—Pretty tart; see my new cigar-holder? (Exhibits cigar-holder.) How's that for high?

J. B. (looking at the cigar-holder)—Pretty loud; it ain't meerschaum, though, for stamps.

T. G. (excitedly)—I'm your oyster! My ducats talk forth dollars' worth. Come and see me! I straddle that blind, my son. (Sticks finger and thumb into vest pocket.)

J. B.—Got it with you?

T. G.—Ke-rect!

J. B.—You're another. What ails your eye?

T. G.—Man stuck all his fingers in it. But then I bust his snoot and wrung his ears till he came to tea, now you bet. Is she very black?

J. B.—Black! You look like a coal beavist.

T. G.—Go there yourself! Go there yourself! Keep off my toe or there'll be a nigger funeral, that's what kind of a man I Im, ain't it?

J. B.—Waal, who's doing this crowding? I don't want any of your lip, either. If you wasn't fuller'n a little wagon I'd make it red hot for you.

T. G.—Augh, what you giving us—fuller'n a little tick yourself.

J. B.—You're a lawyer.

T. G.—You're a liar, am I? What do you take me for?

J. B.—You're a shoutin'.

T. G.—Give us a rest, Jimmie.

J. B.—Domino—domino.

T. G.—Shoo fly, I've off. (Exit both in different directions.)

Imagine some ancient philosopher witnessing such an exhibition of the English tongue. He would probably think it was "pretty tart."

### A Good Recommendation.

A patent medicine vender in one of our principal cities was dilating to a large crowd upon the wonderful efficacy of his iron bitters, pronouncing them the great panacea, and all potent in building up an "iron constitution."

"That is so—that is so," said a bystander. "What he tells you is a fact, gentlemen, every word of it."

"Hear that, will you?" cried the delighted quack, "here is living testimony right before your own eyes—a man who has used the bitters, and can recommend them."

"No, not exactly that," replied the old fellow; "I have never used the stuff myself; but, you see, Steve Jenkins did, and they jest saved his life."

"How's that?" questioned some one.

"Well, you see, Steve had taken the bitters just one week before he was shoved in prison for murder. He was striped of everything in the shape of iron about him, and yet he made a bar and worked his way out."

"Probably he had whiskey enough in him to furnish a bar," suggested a wag.

"No, that he didn't," retorted the first. "He had been taking this man's iron bitters, d'ye mind? and what does Steve do but open a vein in his arm, and take iron enough out of his blood to make a crowbar, and pried the gates open with it, and let himself out. Fact."

"The medicine man" subsided.

CHINESE QUESTION IN OREGON.—As in California, the Chinamen are deemed perfect nuisances in Oregon—an injury to the progress of civilization. To show the feeling of some of the people in that far western State for the subjects of the Brother of the Moon, and that the civilized residents in that section may have "a dead-sure thing" on pig tailed John, the following important resolutions were introduced by Mr. Hendershot in the Oregon Legislature:

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon:

Section 1. No Chinaman shall be allowed to die in this State until he has paid ten dollars for a new pair of boots with which to kick the bucket.

Section 2. Any Cninaman dying under this act shall be buried six feet under ground, face downward.

Section 3. Any Chinaman who attempts to dig up another Chinaman's bones shall first procure a license from the Secretary of State, for which he shall pay $4.

Section 4. Any dead Chinamen who shall attempt to dig up his own bones without giving notice to the Secretary of State, shall be fined $100, and his ghost shall be imprisoned until the fine is paid.

Section 5. Any Chinaman who shall be born without bones, for the purpose of wilfully and feloniously evading the provisions of this act, shall be fined $500.

Section 6. Metal Coffin, of Multnomah, and O. Graves, of Lane, are hereby appointed commissioners, under the provisions of this act, for the proper enforcement thereof.

Section 7. Nothing in the Burlingame treaty, or in Ching Lee's queu bill shall be construed to conflict with the provisions of this act.

The reading of the bill created great laughter, and will have, perhaps, the desired effect in putting down the miserable and cruel opposition to these innocent foreigners among certain classes.

That genial and witty gentleman, and earnest divine, Dr. Prime, to whom the readers of the Drawer have been indebted for many capital anecdotes, relates the following as one of the pleasant experiences he enjoyed during his trip abroad: "They have strange chamber-maids at Shepherd's Hotel, in Cairo. The one who waited on our room, and attended to all the various duties of the calling, even to making of beds, was a French gentleman, dressed as if for a dinner party (white vest and dress-coat,) and having the air of a refined and educated gentleman. It was really embarrassing to accept his services in such a capacity. One of the ladies, on arriving at the hotel rang for the chamber-maid. This gentleman presented himself. Supposing him to be the proprietor or at chief clerk, she again expressed her wish to have him call the chamber-maid. He very politely replied, in the best English he could command, 'Madame, I am she.'"

IRISH METAPHORS.—We pass into the Irish Courts, in Plunkett's time, and we hear with amused wonder flowery counsellors praying juries not to be influenced "by the dark oblivion of the brow." One barrister exclaims, "My clients adopted a bold course. They took the bull by the horns and indicted him for perjury!" But this is nothing to the pleader who professed to see into his adversarie's game. "I smell a rat," said he, "but I'll nip it in the bud."

A SENATOR from one of the mountain districts of Tennessee, on his arrival at Nashville, put up at a first-class hotel, when the following occurred on taking his seat at the table. Senator to servant—"What is your victuals?" Servant—"What will you have, sir, tea or coffee?" Senator—"Tea." Servant—"What kind of tea?" Senator—"Store tea; do you suppose I come here to drink sassafrax?"


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**PROFITABLENESS.**—Of course nothing can be safer than the bonds of the United States, but as the Government is no longer a borrower, and as the Nation's present work is not that of preserving its existence, but that of DEVELOPING A CONTINENT, we remind those who desire to increase their income and obtain a more permanent investment, while still having a perfectly reliable security; that:

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Northern Pacific 7-30's selling at par in currency yield the investor 7 3-10 per cent gold interest abs

# Farm and House.

"WHAT THE ENGINES SAID ON THE COMPLETION OF THE PACIFIC RAILROADS."

What was it the engines said,
Pilots touching—head to head
Facing on the single track,
Half a world behind each back?
This is what the engines said,
Unreported and unread!

With a prefatory screech,
In a florid western speech,
Said the engine from the West:
"I am from Sierra's crest;
And, if altitude's a test,
Why, I reckon, it's confessed
That I've done my level best."

Said the engine from the East:
"They who work best talk the least.
S'pose you whistle down your brakes;
What you've done is no great shakes—
Pretty fair—but let our meeting
Be of a different kind of greeting.
Let these folks with champagne stuffing,
Not their engines, do the *puffing*.

"Listen! Where Atlantich eats
Shores of snow and summer heats;
Where the Indian autumn skies
Paint the woods with wampum dyes,
I have chased the flying sun,
Seeing all he looked upon,
Blessing all that he has blest,
Nursing in my iron breast
All his vivifying heat,
All his clouds about my crest;
All before my flying feet
Every shadow must retreat.

Said the Western engine, 'Phew!"
And a long, low whistle blew.
"Come now, really that's the oddest
Talks for one so very modest—
You brag of your East! *You* do?
Why, *I* bring the East to *you*.
All the Orient, all Cathay,
Find through me the shortest way,
And the sun you follow here
Rises in my hemisphere.
Really—if one must be rude—
Length, my friend, ain't longitude.

Said the Union, "Don't reflect, or
I'll run over some director."
Said the Central, "I'm Pacific,
But when riled, I'm quite terrific.
Yet to-day we will not quarrel,
Just to show these folks this moral,
How two engines—in their vision—
Once have meet without collision."

That is what the engines said,
Unreported and unread;
Spoken slightly through the nose,
With a whistle at the close.

—*Bret Harte.*

### Wednesday Morning at Solomon Brown's.

It seems we are a little late this morning, in making our call. Otherwise, Solomon is a little early in getting out; at least, all we see of him is a cloud of tobacco smoke, and his coat tails, switching out the back door, as we enter the front one.

Nevertheless, we will spend the morning, in looking in upon Mrs. Brown in her kitchen. Ah! poor, weary Mrs Brown. We watch her as she moves so wearily about, clearing away the breakfast dishes. Now she has them all nicely packed, ready for washing; and another effort must be made to induce baby to sit down and play; for certainly not much more can be accomplished, until he is disposed of. To sit with the children he has steadily refused to do, all the morning. So the quilt kept for such occasions, is spread upon the floor, and strewed with the entire reserve of playthings; and the children shake the rattle-box, and jingle the bell, but all to no purpose.

He cares for none of these things this morning, for he is really sick. His little hands are dry and hot, his cheeks are flushed, and his head is quite too warm. Surely, he must not be left to cry. So he is taken back to mama's arms, and as she sits down with him, and looks around upon her work, we cannot fail to observe the nervous anxiety her face betrays. "O dear!" she sighs, half audibly, as she glances around the room.

And now, for the benefit of those who are not well informed upon this subject, we will give you a little programme of the work we see here, and which Mrs. Solomon Brown is expected to perform this morning: Bread to mix; breakfast dishes to wash; dinner to put up for the two children who go to school, and see that they are clean, warm and well wrapped up to go out this cold morning; beds to make, and rooms to sweep, that wash tub of white clothes, washed yesterday, to be wrung out, and hung upon the line; the flannels and calicoes to be washed; churning done. Then this kitchen floor is to be scrubbed, and the room made to look bright and clean, as it always does when the washing is just done.

But this is not all. Dinner is to be prepared for three men, besides the family; for two extra hands are hired this week, chopping wood. Ah! and that dinner must be upon the table at precisely twelve o'clock, or those three men will starve, right then and there. For I have observed that men who, when they are at home, can wait quite patiently for their dinner until one or two o'clock, starve immediately when they are out at work, if dinner is not served at sharp twelve. But, by dint of rocking and patting, singing and h-u-s-h-ing, baby's eyelids at last begin to droop; and now he is fairly settled in his cradle—we hope for a long nap. See how stealthily mamma creeps away from him, and how noiselessly she moves about, motioning the children not to speak aloud.

Now the two eldest are huddled off to school, with all possible dispatch. The bread is quickly kneaded, and set down to rise, covered with its snowy cloth and already Mrs. Brown's face begins to brighten as she sees the work moving along; for nature has given her a cheerful mind and a light heart, but so many years of "work for six, and one pair of hands to do it," have almost crushed out that cheerful, happy disposition, for which she was so much a mired in her younger days. Now the dish washing is being prosecuted with the utmost dispatch, when, alas! for that unlucky bell, which was brought out to amuse the baby. Little Mary has caught it up, and thoughtlessly given it a violent ring.—Baby starts and screams, a cloud comes over our little woman's face, as she shakes the child harshly, saying in an angry tone, "You naughty child how could you do so?" But the tears start to her eyes as she thinks how harshly she has spoken, and how unjust has been the punishment she has inflicted. Baby refuses to be comforted, and as mamma presses its burning cheek to her own, her tears fall thick and fast.

But we grow heart-sick with watching this weary, overtasked woman, and wending our way homeward, ponder in our heart, why these things are so. Surely, there must be some miscalculation here. Who shall tell us where, and what is it?

Ah! a lucid idea strikes us, John Smith has file upon file of Agricultural papers and all have at least one column devoted to "Home Interest," "The Household," "Domestic Economy," &c. Sure, we shall find here, some way suggested, by which life shall be made easier, for such women as Mrs. Solomon Brown. As we glance over their pages we find much excellent advice, and many valuable recipes, but no reference is made to Mrs. Brown's case. And we will persevere. So we turn to another file—the New York *Times*—and here, under the head of "Home Interest" we find this: "Many wives are not aware how great a saving they can effect by making the winter clothes of their husbands. * * * These his wife can make, if she thinks so, as as well as a tailor, and save from one-third to one-half what such a suit would cost at the tailor shop." Whew! that is not the kind of talk we are in search of this morning, and we hope Solomon Brown hasn't seen it, but fear he has, as his wife told me yesterday, that she was trying to make a coat for her husband, and expected to sew until midnight every night this week, in order to finish it.

Ah, a little farther on in this same column, and here we have it—just hits the case in hand, and reads in this wise: "When the children begin to annoy you, and your voice grows sharp and your temper quick (just describe the case you see), put on your hat and shawl, leave the little ones, they will be better without than with you, till your nerves are cooled, rush to the fields and woods, scare up rabbits, note the birds you see, search for wild flowers, mosses, cones, acorns. When you have found the choicest spot, bring the children and camp several hours. * * * Go fishing with them, go hunting, or if not the latter, practice target shooting. It will give you a cool nerve and steady eye. In winter go coasting and skating. One year of such a course will give your cheeks a rose bloom warranted not to wash off."

There you have it Mrs. Brown. But as it is not a very pleasant time of the year to camp in the woods, we shall expect you to scare up rabbits for exercise this morning, then practice target shooting until your nerves are cool, and your eyes steady, and then the remainder of the day you are to spend in coasting, or if you tire of these, just chop a hole in the ice and go a fishing. Who is to take care of the children, do the house work, and prepare the meals, in your absence, we are not informed; but I can assure you that this advice comes from high authority, and is supposed to be the penacea for all such trials as yours. Fine theory this Mrs. Brown, and when you put it in practice, "may I be there to see."

MRS. JOHN SMITH.

### Turkey Raising.

The turkey is the largest bird on this continent; its flesh is the most savory and pleasant of any of the feathered creation, except the quail and pheasant; it will endure more than any other bird; it will eat more corn than any other domestic bird except the goose, yet it will pay us to raise them, just as it will pay us to raise the pig, which will eat more corn than any domestic quadruped.

The turkey is the most tender when young, and most difficult to raise of all the domestic fowls; yet with proper care in setting the eggs under game hens and cooping the brood at night regularly, while the turkeys are young, they may be easily reared in great abundance.

Never feed the young turkeys boiled eggs or corn-meal dough, or wheat bread crumbs. They need very little food of any kind under 7 days of age, and should have nothing but sour milk set in tin pans. At about a week or ten days give them also wheat screenings or crumbs soaked in sour milk. Let this be their only feed till they begin to feather, and then give them grain of any kind. Tie the hen to a peg off to herself, with a coop near her so that she can enter at night to roost.

At two weeks' old let the hen loose to roam, and if she is a game hen she will do the work of rearing the brood.—*Cor. Prairie Farmer.*

### Look to the Chickens.

Those not fully familiar with all the requirements of the "Henery," should remember that if they desire a liberal crop of eggs in the winter, fowls must be fed with raw meat, chopped fine, not less than twice a week. They should also have a constant supply of gravel, also old mortar, lime, or ground bones. They should be kept warm—the house should have southern exposure, if possible, with window lights to shift when necessary. No one who cares about the appearance of his lawns, or the cleanliness of his yards, doorsteps, etc., should allow his fowls to wander about. A *chicken-yard* as well as a chicken house, is indispensable. As a desert, a feed of crushed bones or bone dust, should not be overlooked. On it mainly depends the success of the henery in winter.

### Household Recipes.

OMELETTE SOUFFLEE.—Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add the yolks, three tablespoonsful of powdered sugar, the rind and juice of one lemon. Beat well together, and bake in moderately hot oven for five minutes.

GRAHAM FLOUR MUFFINS.—One pint of sour milk; a small teaspoonful of soda: one tablespoonful of sugar; Graham flour enough to make a thick batter. Bake in rings, or drop the batter in spoonfuls on a square tin. A little salt should be added to the batter before baking.

A LUNCHEON CAKE.—One pound of flour, four ounces of butter, six ounces of moist sugar, quarter of a pound of currants, quarter of a pound of stoned raisins, spices and candied peel to the taste; a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda mixed in half a pint of cold milk; all to be mixed together into a paste; then put into the oven without being set to rise. It will take an hour and a half to bake.

A NICE WAY OF STEWING CHICKEN.—Parboil two fine chickens, take them up in a pewter dish, cut them up and separate all the joint bones one from another, then take out the breast bone, add a little of the water they were stewed in, a blade of mace and a pinch of salt, cover closely with another dish, and put it to stew until the fowls are tender—serve hot in the same dish. Rabbits, partridges or other game may be served in the same way.

TO BROIL FISH.—When fish is broiled, the bars of the gridiron should be rubbed over with a little butter. Then place your fish, skin side down, and do not turn it till nearly through. Save all your butter, till the fish is dished. In this way you save the juices of the fish too. Fish should be broiled slowly. When served, fish should not be laid over each other, if it can be avoided. The top ones will be tender and moist by the steam, and will break to pieces.

CHAPPED HANDS.—The easiest and simplest remedy is found in every storeroom. Take common starch and grind with a knife until it is reduced to the smallest powder. Take a tin box and fill it with starch thus prepared, so as to have it continually at hand for use. Then every time that the hands are taken from the suds or dish-water, rinse them thoroughly in clear water, wipe them, and while they are yet damp, rub a pinch of the starch thoroughly over them, covering the whole surface. The effect is magical.

SWEET-BREADS make a nice relish for either tea or breakfast. They must be first scalded in water in which a little salt has been dissolved, and the stringy parts removed. Take them out and put them in cold water five or ten minutes. Drain them in a towel, dip, in egg and bread or cracker crumbs, and fry in butter to a light brown. When they are done, if wished, placed on a dish, pour in a little cream, salt, and pepper, and a very little chopped parsley; sprinkle in a little flour, let it boil up, and pour over the sweetbreads.

HOW TO COOK OLD FOWLS.—For the possible benefit of some other young housekeepers, I wish to tell them how to cook an old chicken. Prepare as for roasting, then boil three hours in a covered pot, with one quart of water, to which add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; after which put in a pan, in a hot oven, for about one hour, to brown. The liquor in the pot to be prepared for gravy; should the water boil away too much, more should be added. The result is, the meat is as tender as young chicken, and some think richer and better.

CUP CAKE.—Take one cup of butter, two cups of sugar, three cups flour, and and four eggs; also a teaspoonful of saleratus, nutmeg and rosewater.

BAKED PORK AND BEANS.—Have nice white beans put in soak in cold water over night; take a piece of fat side-pork, parboil fifteen minutes, then place it in the pot with the beans, which ought to have been cooking an hour; boil the pork and beans together until the beans are perfectly soft, then remove them in a skimmer to the dripping pan, and make an island of the pork in the center, having first cut the rind with a sharp knife, a quarter of an inch deep, in delicate parallel lines; bake three hours in a moderate oven, and serve hot.

RICE PUDDING.—Boil a quarter of a pound of rice in water till it is soft; then drain in a seive, and pound in a mortar; add five well beaten yolks of eggs, a quarter of a pound of butter, the same quantity of sugar, a small nutmeg, and half the rind of a lemon, grated; work well together for twenty minutes, and add a pound of clean currants; mix well, and boil in a pudding cloth for an hour and a half. Serve with wine sauce.

FAIRY BISCUITS.—Rub two ounces of butter with half a pound of flour, and four ounces of sugar and a few drops of almond flavoring, mix with the white of an egg, and a tablespoonful of milk; work well into paste two ounces of sweet almonds well pounded; rub through a wire sieve; take up pieces the size of a half dollar, bake a few minutes on buttered paper, taking care to keep them a pale color.

ALMOND PUDDING.—Half a pound of blanched almonds, four ounces of white sugar, six tablespoonsful of rose-water, half a pint of sweet cream, three eggs, a little lemon peel. Put the almonds in a mortar, and put a few spoonfuls of sugar on them, and rub them fine; then add the rose-water, beat the remaining sugar and the eggs together, and then add them to the mixture in the mortar; when all are well mixed, warm a little, put a little crust around the edges or sides, and bake an hour.


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WANTED—AGENTS, ($20 per day) to sell the celebrated HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE. Has the *under feed*, makes the *"lock-stitch"* (alike on both sides) and is *fully licensed*. The best and cheapest family Sewing Machine in the market. Address JOHNSON CLARK & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo. sep9w1y 73

5,000 Men Wanted!

NOT TO SELL BOOKS!

NOT TO SELL PICTURES.

But to sell something which every family wants. Something new. Apply to and enclose stamp, to E. B. LESEMAN & CO.,
Jan26-w2w Toledo, Ohio.

$150 A MONTH! EMPLOYMENT! EXTRA INDUCEMENTS!

A Premium HORSE and WAGON for Agents. We desire to employ agents for a term of seven years, to sell the Buckeye $50 00 Schuttle Sewing Machines. It makes a stitch alike on both sides, and is the best low priced, licensed machine in the world. W. A. HENDERSON & CO., Cleveland, Ohio, or St. Louis, Mo. Jan19w1y-64

OLIVER OPTIC'S STANDARD HISTORICAL STORIES.

AGENTS WANTED.—No work by this popular author ever before sold by subscription. It contains more reading and illustration for the price than any copyright book equal in other respects, published in America. Address J. N. RICHARDSON & CO., Boston, Mass. Jan19w4w-65

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$10 A DAY, OR $250 PER MONTH,
And Expenses Paid!
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE
From Alaska to the Gulf of Mexico.
One First Class Machine and $10 Free!
Address BAKER SEWING MACHINE CO.,
Jan12w4t Cleveland, Ohio.

Our Father's House; or, the UN-WRITTEN WORD By Dr. MARCH.

Shows us untold riches and beauties in the Great House, with its Blooming flowers, Singing birds Waving palms, Rolling clouds, Beautiful bow, Sacred mountains, Delightful rivers, Mighty oceans, Thundering voices, Blazing heavens and vast universe with countless beings in millions of worlds, and reads to us in each the Unwritten Word. Rose-tinted paper, ornate engravings and superb binding. Intelligent men and women wanted to introduce the work in every township and village. Light business. Good pay. Send for circular, description, endorsements and terms to agents. ZEIGLER, MCCURDY & CO.
nov29-w1y 139 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS SATAN IN SOCIETY

A new book by the author of "Beyond the Veil." Written from a high moral and physiological stand-point, it shows how SATAN is working out his most dangerous designs through a wrong direction of certain of the best passions. The important subjects discussed are handled with the utmost delicacy, yet with such force and directness that there is no mistaking the author's meaning. The work is fresh from the pen of one of our ablest Physicians and Medical Professors, and deals directly with great evils from which spring physical and moral degradation, social discord and domestic infelicity; that in fact, are sapping the very foundations of Society. It is well calculated to produce a profound impression and to do good, just in proportion as it is read. 48 sample pages, with circulars giving particulars, sent free. C. F. VENT, Publisher, 58 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati.
Jan19-1Mon Wed Fri & nov21-69

Wanted-Agents-To sell our new Illustrated Book of Travels.

OVERLAND THROUGH ASIA.

By Col. Thomas W. Knox. A comprehensive and valuable exposition of the countries of Alaska, Siberia, China and Russia as they are to-day. While abounding with useful information and statistics, it also exhibits the humorous side of the author's experiences, and will cause the reader many a hearty laugh, while following him through his adventurous journey of twenty-eight thousand miles. One large octavo volume of 600 pages and 200 beautiful engravings, making decidedly the best selling book now offered to agents. A clear field and largest commissions paid. Send for circulars, &c., to NETTLETON & CO., 161 Elm St., Cincinnati, O. nov24w13t-46

Something New

VEDIKONES—A BOOK, (SENT FREE) CONTAINING a newly discovered Cure for many diseases without using medicines, of interest to all. Address Drs. WELLS & STELL, No. 57 West 21st Street, New York City.
dec1lw12t 802

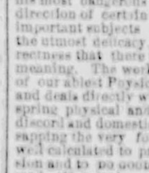
THE Unfortunate and Afflicted

MAN OR WOMAN

Speedily cured of any disease, at the Western Medical Institute, 37 Sycamore street, Cincinnati, Ohio. *No Charge until Cured.* Young men restored to manly vigor, by our sure and only remedy. All needing aid of a private or delicate nature, should call or send stamp for confidential circular, before applying advertised quacks, their boks and humbug medicines.

The Museum of this Institute exhibits all parts of the human body in health and disease.

Patients boarded. Monthly Remedy by mail, $5 00. oct12w13t 69



THEA NECTAR IS A PURE BLACK TEA! WITH THE GREEN TEA FLAVOR

Warranted to Suit all Tastes
Jan26w4t 54

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET Organs

A Further Reduction in Prices, November 1870.

New Styles, $50 to $1,000 Each.

Recommended by 1,00 musicians as unequalled. Deservedly awarded first medals. New illustrated catalogue free. Depot for the Northwest,

ROOT & CADY,
67 Washington st., Chicago, Ills.
Jan26w

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

GENUINE

PREPARATIONS

"HIGHLY CONCENTRATED COMPOUND

Fluid Extract Buchu.

A positive and Specific Remedy for Diseases of the

BLADDER, KIDNEYS, GRAVEL AND DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.

This medicine increases the powers of digestion, and excites the absorbents into healthy action, by which the matter of calcareous deposits, and all unnatural enlargements are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for men, women and children.

H

H. T. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU

For weakness arising from Excesses, Habits of Dissipation, Early Indiscretion, attended by the following symptoms:

| | |
|---|---|
| Indisposition to Exertion, | Loss of Power, |
| Loss of Memory, | Difficulty of Breathing, |
| Weak Nerves, | Trembling, |
| Horror of Disease, | Wakefulness, |
| Dimness of Vision, | Pain in the Back, |
| Hot hands, | Flushing of the Body, |
| Dryness of the Skin, | Eruptions of Face, |
| Universal Lassitude, | Pallid Countenance, |

of the Muscular System.

These symptoms, if allowed to go on (which this Medicines invariably removes), soon follow—

FATUITY, EPILEPTIC FITS, &c.,

in one of which the patient may expire. Who can say they are not frequently followed by those "dreadful diseases,"

INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?

Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess. The records of the Insane asylums and the melancholy deaths by consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

The Constitution, once affected by organic weakness requires the aid of medicine to strength en and invigorate the system, which H. T. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most sceptical.

E

In many affections peculiar to Females, the EXTRACT OF BUCHU is unequaled by any other remedy, and for all complaints incident to the SEX, or in the

DECLINE OR CHANGE OF LIFE,

☞ SEE SYMPTOMS ABOVE.

☞ NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT

L

Take no Balsam, Mercury, or unpleasant medicine for unpleasant and dangerous diseases.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU
AND
Improved Rose Wash,

Cures SECRET DISEASES

In all their stages; little expense, little or no change of diet, no inconvenience, and NO EXPOSURE.

M

USE

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

Extract Buchu,

For all affections and diseases of these organs, whether existing in male or Female, From whatever cause originating, and no matter how long standing. Disease of these organs require the aid of a diuretic.

H. T. HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU IS THE GREAT DIURETIC.

And it is certain to have the desired effect in all diseases for which it is recommended.

B

Blood! Blood! Blood!

H. T. HELMBOLD'S

Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla

For purifying the Blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the Blood, and the only reliable and effectual known remedy for the cure of Scrofula, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Pains and Swellings of the Bones, Ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches and Pimples on the Face, Tetter, Erysipelas, and all scaly Eruptions of the Skin.

And Beautifying the complexion.

NOT A FEW

Of the disorders that afflict mankind arise from the corruptions that accumulate in the Blood. Of all the discoveries that have been made to purge it out, none can equal in effect Helmbold's COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA. It cleanses and renovates the Blood, instills the vigor of health into the system, and purges out the humors which make disease. It stimulates the healthy functions of the body, and expels the disorders that grow and rankle in the blood. Such a remedy that could be relied on has long been sought, and now the public have one on which they can depend. Our space here does not admit of certificates to show its effects, but the trial of a single bottle will show to the sick that it has its virtues surpassing anything they have ever taken.

Two tablespoonful of the extract of Sarsaparilla added to a pint of wate, is equal to the Lisbon Diet Drink, and one bottle is fully equal to a gallon of Syrup of Sarsaparilla, or the decoction as usually made.

O

H. T. Helmbold's Rose Wash

An excellent Lotion for diseases arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extracts Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as recommended. Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicines. Also explicit directions for use, with hundreds of thousands of living witnesses, and upwards of 50,000 unsolicited certificates and recommendatory letters, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent physicians, clergymen, statesmen, &c. The Proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propped up by certificates.

The Science of Medicine, like the Book Creation, should stand simple, pure, majestic, having fact for its basis, Induction for its Pillar, and Truth alone for its Capital.

L

My Extract Sarsaparilla is a Blood Purifyer. My Extract Buchu is a Diuretic, and will act as such in all cases.

Both are prepared on purely scientific principle—in vacuo—and are the most active measures of either that can be made. A ready and conclusive test will be a comparison of their properties with those set forth in the following works:

See Dispensatory of the United States.

See Professor Dewees Valuable works on the Practice of Physic.

See remarks made by the celebrated Dr. Physic, Philadelphia.

See remarks made by Dr. Ephraim McDowell, a celebrated Physician, and Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Ireland, and published in the Transactions of the King and Queen's Journal.

See Medico-Chirurgical Review, published by Benjamin Traverse, Fellow of Surgeons.

See most of the late standard works on Medicine.

D

Sold by all Druggists Everywhere

Address letters for information in confidence.

H. T. HELMBOLD,
CHEMIST,

Only Depots—H. T. Helmbold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse, *594* Broadway, New York, or *No. 104* South Tenth Street, Philadelphia.

H. T. Hembold's Medical Depot,

☞ Beware of Counterfeits. Ask for H. T. HELMBOLD'S. Take no other.
nov1-dlsw1m-w1y

DR. J. H. SHAW'S

Grand Auction Sale!

OF

Choice Residence Lots!

IN

SHAW'S FIRST ADDITION

TO THE

CITY OF BUFFALO, N. Y.,

On Wednesday, February 8th, 1871!

AT THE CITY OF BUFFALO.

SALE COMMENCING AT 10 O'CLOCK, A. M.

The Undersigned will offer for sale

At Auction, Five Hundred Very Desirable Dwelling Lots!

Located contiguous to the Junction of the Erie and Central Railways, and near where the Transfer and other important houses and buildings of said roads are to be erected, and which will, when completed, give employment to a large number of men. The situation of this property renders it especially one of the most eligible of the many additions which have been laid out since the city was originally platted. For residence for mechanics and laboring men, or for manufacturing purposes, it is as desirable as any location in the city. For speculative investment there is no better. Capitalists will find this a rare opportunity for safe and remunerative investment. Quite a large number of lots in this Addition have already been sold at Private Sale. Negotiations have been entered into with several extensive and wealthy manufacturing companies, and an extensive Woolen Factory will commence to build thereon in the Spring.

Sale Positive! No Reservation!

All Lots offered will be sold to the HIGHEST BIDDER.

Free and Unincumbered Title Given!

TERMS VERY EASY!

TIME OF PAYMENTS AND CONDITIONS made known on the day of sale.

Terms Dependent on Amount Purchased.

☞ Parties from a distance purchasing one or more lots at this sale, will be presented with a RETURN RAILROAD TICKET.

J. H. SHAW, Proprietor,

Room No. 11, National Hotel; Office, 378 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

T. J. O'ROARK, Auctioneer.
Jan26w2w

MY TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL CATALOGUE OF NEW & RARE PLANTS,

Illustrated with numerous engravings and containing two

BEAUTIFUL COLORED PLATES,

Is now ready, and will be sent to all applicants on receipt of 25 cents. To our customers of past years it will be sent without charge.

ALSO,

Trade List OF Surplus Stock

SUITABLE FOR

FLORISTS,

Numbering fifty distinct classes of Plants, embracing some thousands of varieties, will be sent to all applicants free of charge. Revised editions will be sent to our regular patrons, as issued, monthly.

Peter Henderson & Son

Jan19 w4t 67 Nassau St., New York.

Syracuse Medical Dispensary,
Established by Dr. Goff in 1858

A cure guaranteed in all Private and Female Diseases. Also Spermatorrhea or Seminal Weakness, &c., without the use of Mineral Poisons, in a shorter time and a less price than any other institution of the kind. Consultation free. Medicine securely sent by mail or express.

Just published. Two books in one, on the nature and radical cure of the above diseases. Also matters of vital importance to the married, or those contemplating marriage. Sent to any address on receipt of 25 cents, or apply to

DR. A. C. GOFF & CO.,
No. 9 Bastable Block, Syracuse, N. Y.

Dr. Goff is the only Physician in Syracuse who gives his whole attention to the treatment of the above diseases, who is a graduate of a medical college. 6t jan14w6t

Royal Havana Lottery
Of Cuba.

CONDUCTED by the Spanish Government. $300,000 in gold drawn every 12 days. Prizes cashed and information furnished. The highest rates paid for doubloons and all kinds of gold and silver. TAYLOR & CO.,
Bankers, No. 5 Wall st., New York
may19w1y 363

FIRE-PROOF

GRAIN ELEVATOR,

The Fire-Proof Grain Elevator of the

PHILADELPHIA

GRAIN WAREHOUSING & DRYING CO.,

with a STORAGE CAPACITY of

500,000 BUSHELS,

at the foot of Washington Street, on the Delaware River, the eastern terminus of the Penn. Rail Road offers superior facilities for the reception storage and shipment of Grain.

Liberal advances made on Grain stored in the Elevator, by Philadelphia Commission Merchants, (all of whom will be furnished on application to

JOHN O. FŒRING, Sup't.,
Philadelphia Grain Warehousing and Drying Company, Philadelphia.
dec2w13t 67

AMATEUR TO THE Flower & Kitchen Garden

25th Edition. This work is now too well known to need description. It contains 150 pages, PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED, with over two hundred engravings of Flowers and Vegetables. Also

TWO SPLENDID COLORED LITHOGRAPHS,

which have been prepared at great expense. Over 1,000 varieties of Flower and Vegetables, embracing novelties both foreign and American, fully described, to which is added a descriptive list of new and rare varieties, &c., etc. This work has been pronounced superior to any of the kind published in this country, by the Agricultural Mr. Berckmans, the well known Agricultural New Hampshire reformer, "as far ahead of anything of the kind ever before issued from the American press." Our customers for the last few years will receive this work free. All others can have it by remitting 25 cents, which is less than the cost, nearly all receiving it because so, and we have concluded to

Send it Free to Applicants

upon receipt of two stamps. Address

WASHBURN & CO., Boston, Mass.

A Book for the Million.

MARRIAGE GUIDE. A Private Counselor for the Married or those about to marry, on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the sexual system, with the latest discoveries in producing and preventing offspring, preserving the complexion, &c.

This is an interesting work of two hundred and twenty four pages with numerous engravings, and contains valuable information for those who are married or contemplate marriage, with it is a book that ought to be under lock and key, and not laid carelessly about the house.

Sent to any one free of postage for fifty cents. Address Dr. BUTTS' DISPENSARY, No. 12 N Eighth street, St. Louis, Mo. jan16-w13t

Employment for All.

$30 SALARY PER DAY and expenses to all our men and useful discoveries. Address B. SWEET & CO., Marshall, Mich. jan16w13t

ESTABLISHED IN 1830

WELCH & GRIFFITHS

Saws! Saws! Saws!

OF SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS

Axes, Files, Cast Steel, Mill Furnishing, and Machinery.

☞ Get the best; they will prove the cheapest. Price-list sent free. Send for Price-List and Circular.

WELCH & GRIFFITHS',
Boston Mass. or Detroit, Mich
dec14w4t-72

USE THE "VEGETABLE"

1826 Pulmonary Balsam, 1870

The old-standard remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, &c. Sold by druggists. CUTLER BROS. & CO., Boston. nov1-w52-52

CARBOLIC SALVE.

The important discovery of the CARBOLIC ACID as a CLEANSING, PURIFYING, and HEALING Agent is one of the most remarkable results of modern medical research. During the late civil war it was extensively used in the Hospitals, and was found to be not only a thorough disinfectant, but also the most wonderful and speedy HEALING REMEDY ever known.

It is now presented in a scientific combination with other soothing and healing agencies, in the form of a SALVE; and, having been already used in numberless cases with most satisfactory and beneficial results, we have no hesitation in offering it to the public as the most certain, rapid, and effectual remedy for all Sores and Ulcers, no matter of how long standing, for Burns, Cuts, Wounds, and every ABRICATION of SKIN or FLESH, and for Skin diseases generally.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.

JOHN F. HENRY, Sole Prop'r,
NO. 8 COLLEGE PLACE, New York.

NO LIVE MECHANIC

Can afford to be without some of

BAI

# Local News.

EXPEDITION.—The new iron bridge for the Wabash Railway over the Maumee river at Defiance, has been delivered and is being put up. The work had so far progressed last evening that a freshet could not deter operation or interfere with the movement of trains. The expedition which has characterized the Co., in procuring the iron bridge and erecting it at the point named, has hardly a parallel in the history of railroad management.

N. W. OHIO TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION.—As heretofore announced, the next session of the Northwestern Ohio Teachers' Association will be held in this city on the 11th inst., commencing at 10 o'clock A. M. The programme of exercises will be as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| 10 to 10:30 | A. M. Inaugural Address by the President, Superintendent Furness, of Tiffin. |
| 10:30 to 11 | A. M. Discussion of the same. |
| 11 to 12 | " Presentation of classes showing the methds of instruction in the Toledo Public Schools. |
| 12 to 2 | RECESS, |
| 2 to 2:30 | P. M. Discussion of the methods presented. |
| 2:30 to 3 | P. M. *Discussion*, Subject—Compulsory attendance upon Schools. |
| 3 to 4 | P. M. General discussion, business, &c. |

PENSION LETTERS.—Pension letters for the following named persons remain uncalled for in the Toledo Postoffice:—Chas. Briers, Wm. Bowens, J. Burke, F. P. Brown, William Dunn, Anna M. Delano, J. Driscoll, Barbara Holzemeyer, Magdalena Kenz, Eva S. Knauer, Louisa Lluthardt, Nancy Morgan, Catherine McAvery, John McKernan, Lewis L. Marker, Mrs. Maria Obrist, Frank M. O'Calloghan, Mrs. Amento Ott, Gilbert S. Ostranger, Mrs. Ellen Phillips, Jacob Rahm, Louis Ring, Wm. Rutherford, Jonas M. Stanbery, Barbara Sesef, Caroline A. Surles, Wm. Stewig.

SUDDEN DEATH.—MISS EMILY SOUTHARD or many years a teacher in the Public Schools, died suddenly early yesterday morning. She was universally beloved, and her death has cast a deep gloom over a wide circle of acquaintances and in many homes yesterday the tear of affection was shed by a multitude of little ones who had been under her instruction in the day and Sunday schools. She was teacher of the Infant School in St. Paul's Sabbath School, and at the close of the usual exercises yesterday resolutions of condolence were adopted by the School.

BEAUTIFUL APPLES.—Our sanctuary was made fragrant Saturday by one of the finest assortments of winter apples we have ever seen—presented with the compliments of Mr. F. GRANGER, of Washington township. Among others are specimens of the Tompkins County King, the Green and Yellow Newton Pippin, the Northern Spy, the Roxbury and Golden Russet, the Swaar, the Winter Pearmain, the Talman and Lady Sweeting, the Canada Red, and the Wine Sap. They were all grown in Mr. GRANGER'S orchards, and in richness of flavor and general perfection they could not easily be surpassed.

GOOD TEMPLARS.—Toledo Lodge No. 157, I. O. G. T. held its election last evening with the following result:

W. C. T.—E. J. HUNTER.
W. V. T.—Mrs. E. J. HAMMER.
W. R. S.—E. J. HAMMER.
W. T.—H. C. LYMAN.
W. F. S.—H. L. LACKOR.
W. M.—WM. FRAZER.
W. Chap.—T. M. BROOKS.
W. D. M.—MARY BRAND.
W. I. G.—LIZZIE PARKER.
A. R. S.—ANNA O'CONNOR.
W. O. G.—ISAAC CAHOW.
W. R. H. S.—LIBBIE CHENEY.
W. L. H. S.—ROSE NEWCOMB.

The officers elect will be installed at a regular session of the Lodge on Tuesday evening next. The lodges at Perrysburg, Haskins, Sylvania and Monroe have been invited to be present on that occasion as guests of Toledo Lodge,

STATEMENT OF COURT BUSINESS.—Mr. KEEN, Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, has kindly furnished us with the following statement of the business of that Court for the past year:

No. civil cases commenced during the year, 851.

| | |
|---|---|
| No. cases on trial docket at commencement of the present (Oct., 1870,) term | 502 |
| No. placed on trial docket since | 250 |
| No. on appeal docket, not yet at issue | 94 |
| Total | 826 |
| No. disposed of at present term | 324 |
| Leaving undisposed of (civil) | 502 |
| No. crim. cases on trial docket | 132 |
| " disposed of | 31 |
| Undisposed of | 101 |
| No. cases tried by jury (civil) | 41 |
| " " " " criminal | 10 |
| Total | 51 |
| No. motions entered on docket | 179 |
| " disposed of | 143 |
| Undisposed of | 36 |

The Court commenced its October term on the 17th of that month and has been in actual session 82 days since that time. The February term commences on the 6th inst.

COLLISION ON THE L. S. & M. S. RAILWAY.—A collision occurred on the L. S. & M. S. Railway at Cleveland Wednesday morning, between a passenger train coming east and a switch train composed of cars bearing tanks of crude oil. The passenger train was running at great speed in order to make up lost time and had got under such headway that, as it passed a curve and the engineer sighted the oil train, it was impossible to avoid collision. The engineer jumped when he saw that a smash-up was inevitable. His engine was thrown off the track, its forward part shattered considerably by the contact; two of the passenger cars were also thrown off and sustained some injury, but no lives were lost, and it can all in time be repaired. The oil train being diagonally in front of the passenger, it suffered greater damage. Four or five of the oil tanks were smashed up, and the cars on which they were placed as well. The *Leader* says the oil from the tank flowed in a large stream along the ground toward the rolling mills, and had it not been for the timely efforts of a steamer detailed for that duty by Chief Engineer HILL the total destruction of all that part of the city would have resulted, for the sparks from the engines were numerous, and the least approach to fire would have thrown the oily river into a fearful sheet of flame.

The loss to the railroad company will be quite large, and also to the Crude Oil Transportation Company, to whom the cars and tanks belonged, who were responsible for the oil in the process of transportation.

☞ $1,000 REWARD is offered by the proprietor of DR. PIERCE'S Alt. Ext. or Golden Medical Discovery, for a medicine that will equal it in the cure of all severe lingering coughs, "liver complaint" or biliousness, and all diseases arising from impurity of the blood, as eruptions, pimples, blotches and boils. Sold by druggists. The Genuine has DR. PIERCE'S private Government stamp on the outside wrapper. This private stamp has the Doctor's portrait, name and address, and the words; "U. S. Certificate of Genuineness," engraved on the same.

WHITNEY'S 10 cent series is the only music selling in this country. See advertisement in another column, make a selection, and give him an order.

## NEIGHBORHOOD.

### Fremont.

CAPITULATION—MUSIC—BONFIRES, BELLS AND BEER.

Immediately upon the arrival of the BLADE last evening at 6.05, the anxious populace sought a confirmation of the news of the capitulation of Paris. Its readable columns were hurriedly purloined, and upon the fact being established beyond a doubt, rejoicing immediately began. The Fremont Cornet Band hustled upon the streets, the throng thickened around it, and things looked bully for King William. Our American fellow-citizens, of youthful years, had a hand in the demonstrations. At the Arch street crossing on State street, a mass of combustibles, consisting of tar barrels, crockery crates, boxes, boards, &c., somewhat smaller than your Chamber of Commerce, was collected, and the torch of rejoicing applied. While the neighborhood was being illuminated, the band produced their liveliest airs, the boys dashed snow balls into the burning mass, the sparks ascended, and several million mugs of beer, more or less, went down with the dying embers. The fact is the war is ended, and everybody is glad of it.

The Cooper House partakes of its share of public patronage, and busses people to and from the depot with a team of lively horses, and without charge. LOST.

January 31, 1871.

### Florida.

EDITORS BLADE:—As our friend of the Napoleon *Northwest* occasionally pays us the compliment to quote from our letters to the BLADE, and at the same time criticise our views, it is but simple justice to us, as a correspondent, that we be allowed to give a few "reasons for the hope that is within us." Now we are aware that to get into a newspaper controversy with so eloquent, so practical and so versatile an antagonist, as our esteemed friend Hubbard, would be damaging to us in the extreme, but we venture a few thoughts upon the resources of this Northwest of ours, relying upon the magnanimity of our friend not to show us up too strong.

In a recent article in his paper, Mr. Hubbard deplores the destruction of timber in this county, but claims that the "principle element of wealth" is the "inexhaustible fertility of the soil." Our opinion, honestly expressed after careful observation, and with some experience in such matters, is, that this is not a "farming" but a "grazing" district. It is true, that the land bordering on the Maumee, and other water courses, is measurably fertile, but almost universally subject to semi-annual inundation, and frequently whole crops are destroyed by this means. The general surface of the country is one vast plateau or table-land, without sufficient slope to allow the surface water to escape in time, in most cases of protracted wet weather, to save the growing crops. The summer seasons are generally too short to allow the maturing of the corn crop, and the winters too long, too severe and too changeable for the proper protection of the small grain. 'Tis true, also, that the past season was an epoch in the history of farming in this country. It will be remembered, however, that the seasons have not been so propitious for at least two decades, the spring coming early and the winter late, and the total absence of the wet spell or high water, and the like may not appear for years. We think our premises as laid down will not be disputed.

Now, as to the "inexhaustibility of the fertility of the soil." We have but to carry the gentleman in imagination to his native county, place him on Jack Enock's farm, or on the Joe Pierce farm in Champaign, the Foley's on Buck Creek, Sentz's in Clark, Kneisley's in Montgomery; so on down through Butler, Miami, Green, Warren, Ross, &c., and then compare notes, not only with regard to soil, but all other resources which go to make a rich and a great country, and every way desirable for the habitation of man.

You will find no "soil" there resembling in its consistency and color, yellow beeswax or blue putty, but black loam from one to ten feet in depth. That may properly be called "inexhaustibly fertile." Our *natural* "water privileges" or "mill seats," or "water power" are nothing to boast of in this locality, but up on that stream where our friend first saw the light, Mad River. Mills, Merchant Mills may stand within four hundred yards of each other from Zanesfield to Dayton. Inexhaustible gravel banks for piking, and quarries of stone for building and making lime. Wells of the purest and sweetest water (not bitter,) and in fact, we think, of nothing *they* lack but what *we* do or did possess, and in fact which is our "principal element of wealth, namely, an abundance o' good 'timber.'" SPECTACLES.

### Pettisville.

EDITORS BLADE:—For the past few weeks nothing very startling has transpired, or much to vary the monotony of Pettisville life. However, there are some changes taking place which it may be of interest to note.

Operations on the new Baptist Church have been suspended, the work to be resumed as early in the spring as the weather will permit.

Our schools are in a flourishing condition, and most of our people evince a laudable desire to have their children avail themselves of the advantages which they offer.

A protracted meeting is being held at the M. E. Church with great success.

There are large quantities of lumber, wheat, etc., being shipped from this point to the eastern market.

Our fine sleighing has come to an end, and the roads are fearfully rough. Still, business has been very lively, and everything here bears evidence of thrift and prosperity. The store of Fairbanks & Co. is not only magnificent in its proportions, but is well stocked, and they are selling a large amount of goods daily. Lew & Greenamire are also doing a handsome business. The grist mill of Selleck & Derby, under the watchful eye of Mr. Seright, is an institution of which any village might well be proud of.

We have two dry goods houses, two grocery stores, one hardware store, one tinshop, one drug store, a woolen factory, and two saw mills, all doing a paying business. RAINBOY.

Jan. 30, 1871.

### Elmore.

EDITORS BLADE:—It may be interesting to some of your many readers to hear now and then a few words from Elmore. The pork season has now about closed and Elmore has had her full share. Our merchants are wide-awake men, and by paying the highest price for Seed and Dressed Hogs, have taken most of that trade from Genoa and Woodville as well as a large portion from Fremont. It has not been an uncommon occurrence to count fifteen or twenty teams loaded with pork on our streets at once. So much for competition.

We have, perhaps, the best schools in Ottawa county, which is, no doubt, owing in part to the fact, that the School Board is careful to select good and competent teachers—those who are well qualified and of much experience in teaching. While Genoa and some of the surrounding districts are having trouble and discord in their schools, ours are

"Along the cool, sequestered vale of life,
Keeping the noiseless tenor of their way."

Our School Board has now decided to build a new school house, which, when completed, will be the finest school building in Ottawa county. The contract will be let on the 8th of February, the structure to be finished by the middle of September next. Although Genoa has been blazoning her school house far and wide, ours will throw theirs quite in the shade.

Our Village is increasing steadily in population but not quite so fast as Genoa. The census man gave that town about five hundred inhabitants. They now boast a population of one thousand, and then on the heels of that tell us that nine hundred men are employed in their lime kilns. "Oh! consistency, thou art a jewel."

The Genoaites are about entering into an engagement with the editor of the Elmore *Courier* to publish them a monthly paper. When that is accomplished, we will then be posted on all the fine qualities of that fast horse over which they have made so much ado.

I must not forget to mention that parties in Oak Harbor have purchased the Ottawa *Union*, and that journal will, in a few weeks be removed to that place. Whether the Judge will have charge of the editorial department or not, I cannot say. The Judge wields a nervous pen and the proprietors will not easily find a man to fill his place.

Our Methodist friends have been holding a protracted meeting in this place but I am sorry to say, without any success. Why it is, I cannot say, unless it is that the church has lost much of its pristine vigor, and pride has taken the place of piety. HARRIS.

### Swanton.

Pursuant to notice, the soldiers of Swanton and vicinity met at Temperance Hall to discuss the propriety of acting in concert with the soldiers of other localities in petitioning Congress to redeem the pledges made them when they enlisted in the service in the dark hours of the rebellion, in the years of 1861 and 1862. Said meeting resulted, after peliminary organization, in electing Richard Marsh Correspondin Secretary to ascertain the mode of proceeding at other places that we may operate with them, and adjourned to meet again on the third day of February, 1871.

E. P. SMITH, Secretary.

Capt. WM. H. ROGERS, Chairman.

January 28, 1871.

### MARRIED.

WALBRIDGE—FARLEY—At the residence of the bride's father, on Thursday evening, Jan. 26th, Mr. CHESTER H. WALBRIDGE, of Toledo Ohio to ELMINA J., youngest daughter of Captain B. Farley, of Union City, Indiana.

WILLIAMS—HAYDEN—Married, in Rochester, New York, on the 26th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents by the Rev. J. L. Robertson, EGERTON R. WILLIAMS, of this city, to ELLA LOUISE, daughter of Charles J. Hayden.

VAN WORMER—WILCOX—Jan. 26th, at the residence of S. D. Wilcox, Adams Township, Lucas County, Ohio, by Rev. R. B. Pope, Mr. IANTHUS VAN WORMER of Warren, Ohio, to Miss MATILDA C. WILCOX, of the former place.

### DIED.

SOUTHARD—Sunday morning, January 29th, at 4 A. M., Miss EMILY J. SOUTHARD.

DEVEAU—In New York City, January 23d, 1871, ELIZA DEVEAU, wife of the late F. B. Deveau and mother of James Deveau, of this city.

# To Correspondents.

We wish to say to any of our Agents who have not received our illustrated poster for 1871, representing Parson NASBY'S removal from his Post Office at Confederate X Roads, that it will be sent them by return mail if they will write us request ing it. It is possible that in sending out so large a number some of our friends were missed. We will also at any time furnish them all the specimen copies of the BLADE they can use to advantage. And this offer is not made to our Agents only, but to *anybody* and *everybody* who will make good use of the specimens, and see that the posters are put up in some conspicuous place.

Our friends are responding nobly to our request that they would recommend the BLADE to their neighbors and try and induce them to subscribe, and we are adding large numbers of new names to our list every day through their influence. We would quietly hint to those who have not yet done so, that it is never too late to do a good turn, and we hope they will embrace the first opportunity to recommend the BLADE to somebody who does not take it.

DANIEL STROCK, Wooster, Ohio, writes us that he does not believe in the so-called mad stone, that "it has been tried time and again without success." He says that he has a cure for the bite of dogs or other animals that have hydrophobia—that it has certainly cured a number of cases, several of which were saved after the spasms had commenced. If Mr. STROCK really has such a remedy for this terrible disease, he is doing very wrong in not making it public in every possible way, No one should keep any remedy a secret that will save the lives of his fellow-beings. Concerning the mad stone there are conflicting opinions, and we do not pretend to decide between them. In a late number of the *Rural New Yorker*, Mr. IRA WAKEFIELD, of Webster, Worcester Co., Mass., asserts that in the year 1865, while residing in Otter Creek township, Lynn Co., Iowa, his little girl was bitten by a rattlesnake, that everything was done to save her, but she rapidly grew worse and soon became unconscious. One of his neighbors then recommended taking her to a Mr. TURNER EVANS, who lived ten miles distant, who was the owner of a mad stone. Mr. WAKEFIELD did not think his daughter would live until they could get there, but she did, the stone was applied, in two hours consciousness returned, and in four hours the poison was completely extracted from her system, the stone refusing to adhere longer to the wound. Mr. W. gives the names of his neighbors as references for the truthfulness of his statement. The stone would adhere un- became filled with the poison; it was then dropped into a mixture of milk and water, by which it was almost instantly cleansed, when it was re-applied, and so on as long it would adhere to the wound. The stone is said to have the same effect in cases of hydrophobia. We shall be glad to receive any further *reliable* information on this subject that any of our readers can furnish.

C. R. P., Miami Co., Ind., asks;—"Has the moon any influence on the weather?"—That is a question philosphers have discussed for a long time without coming to an agreement, but the preponderance of opinion now is in the negative.

W. E. TOOKER, Hinton, Iowa.—The Land Office fees for 160 acres homestead on a land grant Railroad are $26—of weich $18 is payable when the entry is made, and the balance when the final patent is issued.

READER, asks the meaning and pronunciation of *coup d' etat*. It means a bold and sudden departure from the existing constitutional order, and is pronounced *koo day-tah*.

J. M. C., Hagley, Ill.,—The inequality of which you complain will no doubt be corrected by the present Congress, by allowing the time the soldier served in the army to be deducted from the five years occupancy of a homestead, as explained fully in last week's BLADE.

A. J. M. & J. P. S., Montfort, Wis.—You are mistaken on the "wheel question." Get two wheels of precisely the same circumference and try the experiment and you will be convinced.

INTERESTED READER, Topeka, Kansas, wishes to become an editor and asks whether it pays as well as other professions, and what college he had better go to to get an education to fit him for the business.—The first college he ought to graduate in is a well-conducted printing-office. After that it will not matter what college he enters. There is not very much difference in the expenses in any of the first class institutions. The one he inquires about (Otterbein University) is a good one, and living is as cheap there as anywhere. As to pay, journalism is just like any other business—some men make money at it and others don't. And like the other professions, it generally pays a man according to the amount of talent, tact and industry he puts into it.

JAMES F. WILKINSON, Cedar County, Missouri, writes that he had about made up his mind to subscribe for the BLADE, when he saw our illustrated poster representing the removal of NASBY from his Post Office at "Confedrit X Roads," which dampened his ardor, as he believed it was intended to condemn President GRANT for removing Post Masters in Missouri during the recent State campaign!! Now that is rather rich. Bless your innocent soul, Mr. WILKINSON, that picture was drawn and engraved to illustrate one of NASBY'S letters, months before GRANT ever thought of removing a Missouri Post Master. You have made a funny blunder, and about half a million of people who read this will have a little quiet laugh at your expense.

S. W. R., Middlebury, Mo.—We do not know anything about the firm of J. F. WILLIAMS & Co., 561 Broadway, New York. We have time and again advised our readers never to send money to strangers, but a good many persist in doing so. A good plan is to order the article you want sent by express with bill for collection on delivery and instructions to the Express Agent to allow you to examine the article, and if not satisfactory, allow you to return it to him and receive your money. Of course, in a case of this kind you ought to be willing to pay the return express charges in case the article you have ordered does not suit you. But this would be a great deal better than risking money by mail to parties you don't know anything about. As a general rule it will not be safe to trust those who will not agree to such a proposition as this.

WM. B. TAYLOR, White Hall, Owen Co., Ind., says he is a potter by trade, and would like to hear of a good place to start in that business, as it is dull where he lives. He is now farming rented land—has none of his own—has got behind, hand, and would like to go farther west to some new, country, and either start a shop or secure a homestead. He thinks, perhaps, some reader of the BLADE could tell him of a good location for a pottery. If so, they will please address him as above.—We think Mr. T. would better try and save enough in some way to take him west and secure a homestead. He would have to "rough it," no doubt, for a few years, bu twith health and pluck and industry he would pull through and have a home, and *that* is a great thing for any man in his situation. Do anything honest to get that, and then your feet are on the rock.

MRS. MARIA CLEMENS, Cassville, Ohio.—A through ticket from Toledo, Ohio, to Grass Valley, California, will cost you about $125.00.

F. M. MILLS, Savona, N. Y.—Your questions about Missouri could not be answered satisfactorily, for a region that one person would regard as "about the best" another would not like at all. There are all sorts of lands in Missouri, from the richest alluvial soils to the poorest, rocky, knobby lands you ever saw. If yourself and any considerable number of your neighbors think of emigrating there, better club together and send some one of your number, who knows about what you want, to spy out the land and select a location for you. Let him keep a keen look out sharpers and land-sharks, and other such "vermints" who go prowling about seeking whom they may devour.

TO PERSONS WHO THINK OF GOING WEST.—Every reader of this department of the BLADE for the past year—and they are numbered by the hundred thousand—can not have failed to notice the great number of inquiries we have had from persons who want to go west and make homes for themselves and their children on Uncle Sam's rich domains. It has been impossible for us to spare the room to answer specifically one-tenth of these letters, and so we have made the answers we have published cover as many cases as possible. Very often the answer addressed to one person has covered inquiries made by twenty or more. Of late these inquiries have increased so rapidly that we have felt that some special arrangement ought to be made to secure *reliable* information for the hundreds of thousands whose eyes are turned longingly to the great west, with the hope of sometime being able to get there and make themselves homes in it. After careful consideration we have decided to make a specialty of this matter for the current year, and in a short time shall be able to send reliable information of great value to all who think of emigrating to the west, and we invite all such to send their names with their Post Office, County and State, *plainly written*, addressed as follows: *Lock Box No. 29, Toledo, Ohio*, and enclose stamp for return postage. In carrying out this plan one of the editors of the BLADE will probably, during the coming spring and summer, make an extended tour through the western States and Territories, for the purpose of securing by personal observation all the information possible which will be of value to those who contemplate removing to the west. But we want now the name and address, as above requested, of every person who has any notion of moving west.

B. J. HALE, New Haven, N. Y., tries to be severe on E. P. FLECK, of New California, Ohio, for his demonstration of the wheel question, and says: "If MR. FLECK had *tried* the experiment he would not have written so much scientific nonsense. A wheel going around a stationary wheel of the same size makes but *one* revolution upon its own axis, and one revolution around the other wheel, as any man, woman or child who takes an interest in such matters can demonstrate for themselves with two tea-cups, saucers, plates or tin pans of the same size."—In reply to this we have only to say that if MR. HALE "had tried the experiment *he* would not have written so much scientific nonsense." We hope he will give it a fair trial before he again condemns anybody for "writing nonsense."

J. A. P., writes a long letter stating his matrimonial troubles and asking advice. The letter is well-written, and manly and honorable in tone, and while we sympathize with the writer, we do not see any other way for him than to make the best of a mistaken step taken through youthful inexperience and lack of sound judgement.—He married when eighteen, a lady considerably older than himself and is satisfied now that he was caught in a well set trap. His plans of life have been all disarranged and his purposes frustrated by this mistaken and unfortunate step. He wants to do right in the matter, and comes to us for advice. The best thing he can do is to go to work manfully and endeavor to overcome the difficulties in the way. The situation may not be as bad as he imagines it. Let him look on the bright side, have a frank talk with his wife as to his aims and purposes in life, and if possible, get her enlisted in aiding him to carry them out. This may not be so difficult to do as he seems to think. A brave, frank, manly course may cause the apparent mountains in his way to dwindle into molehills, and his life may not prove the failure he now seems to think it must. The case of our correspondent is another illustration of the folly of youthful marriages;—by this we mean marriages of mere boys and girls. We do not think there is one case in a thousand in which the parties to such a marriage do not sooner or later discover that they have made a mistake which must be felt more or less all through their lives.

"PAUL DENMAN," Wood Co., Ohio, writes as follows: "I have read the letter of T. W. TALLMADGE published in the BLADE, and write for information. I enlisted for three years, was discharged two and a half months before the expiration of my term of service by reason of ophthalmia, contracted by reason of continued writing by candle light, while on duty as clerk in the A. A. G.'s office at New Orleans and at Brazos de Santiago, Texas. The sight of my right eye is ruined in consequence of such disease. Question—Can I procure a pension by reason of such injury? I received one hundred dollars bounty when discharged and $50 since my discharge. Am I entitled to any more than the $150 already received?"

You are entitled to a pension. The disability—opthalmia—is considered by the Department to have been sickness—not injuries in the sense of the law—consequently you have received all the bounty to which you are entitled.—The firm you inquire about is represented to us as reliable, but we do not know them personally.

H. M. BRIGHTON, Fairfield, Iowa, states the following case: "Will you be kind enough to inform me whether soldiers who enlisted for three years or during the war, and were encamped at Columbus, Ohio, awaiting orders to be sent South, and before they were sent South into actual service were taken sick with small-pox, and, after getting nearly well, were discharged by surgeon's certificate of disability within three months of their enlistment, and never have received a dollar of wages or bounty, are entitled to any pay? My son is one of the above unfortunate soldiers."

The rule is that soldiers discharged for disability, other than wounds or injuries, before three month's service, are presumed to have been unsound at date of enlistment, and are not entitled to pay (or bounty) for the time served. It seems pretty hard to apply this rule to such a case as the above, but under the decisions of the Department there is no help for it.

SUBSCRIBER, Neoga, Ill.—We published your question, figures and all, just as you sent it, so the mistake in dates was yours and not ours. But the answer was correct and fits the case as well as though you had given the dates correctly in the first place.—There is no bounty paid for enlistments in the navy or marine corps prior to July, 1864.

"LIGHTNING," Bement, Ill., enlisted for three years on the 19th of June, 1861, was honorably discharged by reason of sickness, on the 4th of Sept. 1862, has received no bounty and wants to know if he is entitled to any?—Under the decision of the U. S. Supreme Court of date March 4th 1870, all soldiers enlisting for three years between the 4th day of May and 22d day of July 1861, and honorably discharged before two years' service are entitled to $100 bounty. See BLADE Sept. 29th last.

SOLDIER, Patterson, Hardin Co., Ohio, states the following case; "My wife's brother was killed at the battle of Resaca, Ga. Herself, two sisters and one brother are living and have never received any of her brother's back pay or bounty for this reason: The only brother she has living has not been heard from for five years. How can the rest of the heirs get their share of their brother's money?"—The arrearages of pay and bounty due a deceased soldier, can not be collected until the formal declaration of each living heir is filed or as this instance, where one is absent and cannot be found, until a sufficient length of time has elapsed to presume his death—which is seven years. So you will have to wait two years longer before you can get the back pay and bounty which was due your relative at the time of his death.

G. H. R., Cottonwood Falls, Kansas, writes as follows: I was enlisted April 25, 1861, in the 7th Regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry and mustered into the United States service June 30, 1861.—Was discharged April 28, 1864. Am I entitled to any bounty?—If you have not received any bounty you are entitled to $100 under act of July 22, 1861, and $50 under act of July 28, 1866, (if discharged for disability—$100 if for wounds.) But did you not receive this in installments?

"PEG LEG," West Eau Claire, Wisconsin, writes: "Please inform me, in your paper how much a man gets as commutation for an artificial leg and how much for an artificial arm; and how often he gets such amount, according to acts of June 17th and June 30th, 1870. Also if he gets commutation from the date of amputation or from time of the passage of the bill?"—For the information of this correspondent, and others to whom the information may be of value, we republish the act in full;

Act approved June 17th, 1870, entitled an act to provide for furnishing Artificial Limbs to disabled soldiers;

SEC. 1. That every soldier who was disabled during the late war for the suppression of the rebellion, and who was furnished by the War Department with an artificial limb, or apparatus for resection, shall be entitled to receive a new limb or apparatus as soon after the passage of this act as the same can be practicably furnished, and at the expiration of every five years thereafter, under such regulations as may be prescribed by the Surgeon General of the Army: *Provided*, That the soldier may, if he so elect, receive, instead of said limb or apparatus, the money value thereof at the following rates, viz: For artificial legs seventy-five dollars; for arms, fifty dollars; for feet, fifty dollars, for apparatus for resection, fifty dollars.

SEC. 2. That the Surgeon shall certify to the Commissioner of Pensions a list of all soldiers who have elected to receive money commutation instead of limbs or apparatus, with the amount due to each, and the Commissioner of Pensions shall cause the same to be paid to such soldiers in the same manner as pensions are now or hereafter may be paid.

SEC. 3. That every soldier who lost a limb during the late war, but from the nature of his injury was not able to use an artificial limb, and consequently received none from the Government, shall be entitled to the benefits of this act and shall receive money commutation as hereinbefore provided.

An act supplementary to the above, approved June 30th, 1870, extends its benefits to all officers, soldiers, seamen and marines disabled in the military or naval service of the United States.

T. E. C., South Butler, N. Y., writes as follows:—"I would like to inquire through your answers to correspondents what you think of Life Insurance? Would it be a good investment, say to take two policies in the Mutual Life Insurance of New York, of one thousand dollars each, one an endowment to run fifteen years, and the other a life policy? And is the company a safe one?"—Without taking the time and space necessary for a complete discussion of Life Insurance, we may say briefly that we believe in it—that the proprietors of the BLADE all have their lives insured for considerable amounts, which they would no more think of giving up than they would the policies on the BLADE Office against loss by fire. The principle in Life and Fire insurance is very much the same. If your property burns, and you have no insurance on it, you may be financially ruined, if you die and have no insurance on your life; your family may be financially ruined. But even supposing that after your death your estate could be settled up and leave your family provided for, yet it often happens that in closing up an estate a little ready money (which a policy of Life Insurance would supply) would prevent the serious sacrifice of property to raise money to pay debts which *must* be paid. The plan you propose of taking one endowment and one life policy, is a good one. The Mutual Life, of New York, is among the best companies in this country.

This department of next week's BLADE will be unusually interesting. We have on hand a large number of letters asking information upon miscellaneous subjects which will be of interest to every reader, and which we expect to answer in our next issue.

☞ See advertisement of Dr. BUTTS' Dispensary, headed, Book for the Million—MARRIAGE GUIDE—in another column. It should be read by all.

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DR. RANSOM'S HIVE SYRUP AND TOLU.—Doctor, I have a terrible cough, and my children are all down sick with coughs, sore throats and colds. What shall we do? Take "Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu, or Honey Syrup," and apply "Dr. Trask's Magnetic Ointment" to the throat and chest, warm. These are excellent family medicines. Full directions are on the bottles. You can get both medicines at any drug store for sixty cents.

A MORNING VISIT.—Mrs. Graham—Kate, where is your mother, this morning? Kate.—She is in the kitchen making mince pies. Mrs. G.—Why Kate; you surprise me! Mrs. Crocker told me only a few days ago that she was quite sick, and not able to be about. Kate.—Oh yes; she has been quite sick; but the day after Mrs. C. was here, ma sent for a bottle of PLANTATION BITTERS, and has taken it three times a day since. It worked like a charm, and ma says she is better and stronger than she has been for years. She thinks it the best medicine in the world, and wants me to take some; but it is so awful bitter I do not like it. I have taken it several times, but it gives me such an appetite that I tell ma her mince pies will not last long. Mrs. G.—Good morning, Kate. Give my love to your mother, and tell her she is safe so long as she has PLANTATION BITTERS in the house.

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N. B.—The author of the above named books, or Dr. Parker, may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience. dec15w6mos-65


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TOLEDO, OHIO


# The Markets.

## THE MARKETS.

NOTE—All Grain sold in this market is free of storage 4 days to the buyer. Storage ½c except on low grades, which are ½c—each 20 days.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY TOLEDO BLADE, TUESDAY, Feb. 1, 1871, 2½ P. M.

Elsewhere we publish under this head an interesting exhibit of the stock of Flour and Grain in Great Britain at the close of 1870. It will be found interesting by all engaged in the grain trade.

On 'Change to-day the Wheat market was lower and less active, closing quiet and steady. Amber opened 4c lower at 138c spot, with a downward tendency, closed at a decline of 6¼c at 135¾c with more buyers than sellers; options less active, closing 6c lower for seller February at 136c, and 138c buyer February and seller March: No. 1 White Michigan 2c lower and less active at 146c. White Michigan regular inactive. No 2 White Wabash 2c lower at 146c. No 2 D. & M. White 142½c.—No. 1 Red dull and lower, opening at 139c and declining to 138¾c. No 2 Red dull at 135c. No. 3 Red, 128c.

The Corn market ruled comparatively dull and prices were lower. New High-mixed 2c lower for spot grain at 56c; options nominally unchanged at 63c seller May. New Low-mixed Corn less active and lower, closing at 55c spot, 61c seller last half April. Other grades of Corn inactive and quotations nominal.

No. 1 Oats nominally 1c lower, with a light business at 50c. No. 2 Oats a shade lower and quiet at 49¾c. Michigan Oats ½c lower, opening at 50c and closing at 49¾c. The market for No. 1 Rye was quiet at an advance of 4c since the last quotation based upon sales.

Clover Seed 5c lower and dull at $6 30; very little doing.

Dressed Hogs a shade better but not active at $8 62½@8 75, weights dividing on 180 lbs. The market for Hog products unchanged, quiet and firm; no sales of round lots reported.

FLOUR—No demand for round lots; trade limited to supplying the local retail demand.

WHEAT—Transactions on 'Change to-day were as follows: 1000 bu Amber at 138c; 1000 bu do at 137½c; 1000 bu do at 137c; 4000 bu do at 136c; 1000 bu do at 135¾c; 1000 bu do buyer February at 140c; 1000 bu do do at 140¾c; 1000 bu do seller March at 140½c; 1000 bu do buyer February at 140½c; 1000 bu do do at 140½c; 1000 bu do seller February at 136c; 1000 bu do buyer February at 138c; 2000 bu do seller March at 138c; 700 bu No. 1 White Michigan at 146c; 700 bu No. 2 White Wabash at 156c; 700 bu No. 3 White Wabash at 146c; 350 bu No. 3 D. & M. White at 142½c; 350 bu No. 1 Red at 139c; 350 bu do at 138¾c; 350 bu No. 2 Red at 135c; 350 bu No. 3 Red at 128c.

CORN—Sales on 'Change to-day, 1200 bu New High-mixed at 56c; 800 bu do at 56c; 2000 bu do seller May at 63c; 2000 do do at 63c; 10.0 bu do do at 63c; 800 bu New Low-mixed at 55½c; 400 bu do at 55¾c; 50 0 bu do at 55c; 2500 bu do seller last half April at 61c; 2000 bu Michigan seller last half April at 62c.

OATS—Sales to-day, 1400 bu No. 1 at 50c; 117 bu No. 2 47¾c; 700 bu do at 48½c; 531 bu do at 48¾c; 700 bu Michigan at 50c; 700 bu do at 50c; 700 bu do at 49¾c; 880 bu do at 49¾c; 500 bu do at 49¾c; 700 bu do at 49¾c.

RYE—Sale 360 bu No 1 at 68c.

CLOVER SEED—Sales, 50 bags at $6 30; 10 bags at $6 30; 13 bags at $6 30.

DRESSED HOGS—Sales to-day, 114 head div. on 180 lbs at $8 62½@8 75; 20 head light at $8 62½; 26 head do at $8 62½c; 61 head heavy at $8 75; 80